

# The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXIII—NUMBER 1

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

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## EASTER AT THE CHURCHES

Appropriate exercises were held at the churches last Sunday in observance of Easter. Interesting programs were presented at the close of the morning sermon at the Methodist and Universalist Churches. In the evening no services were held at the Universalist and Methodist Churches, members of these churches attending the service at the Congregational Church.

The following program was given at the close of the morning worship at the Universalist Church:

Song No. 1  
Recitation, Good Morning.  
Virginia Smith  
Recitation, Easter Welcome.  
Lloyd Chapin  
Recitation, Buds and Blossoms.  
Beatrice Merrill  
Recitation, In the Spring.  
Stanley Gallant  
Exercise, Miss Farwell's Class  
Recitation, Lily Petals.  
Harlan Hutchins  
Recitation, Easter Day is Coming.  
Jane Chapin  
Song No. 5  
Recitation, It's Easter Time.  
Junior Bennett  
Recitation, Each New Day.  
Marion King  
Exercise, Irma Jenkins and 6 Little Girls  
Recitation, To a Robin.  
Edward Robertson  
The Resurrection Story.  
Howard Thurston  
Recitation, Little White Snowdrops.  
Edgar Coolidge  
Song No. 7  
Recitation, Jesus Rose on Easter Morn.  
Margaret Gallant  
Recitation, Easter is Here.  
Charles Smith  
Recitation, Song of the Bell.  
Rita Hutchins  
Recitation, Easter.  
Gardner Smith  
Exercise, Easter Lilies.  
Phyllis Hunt, Evelyn Hunt  
Recitation, Holy Easter, Pauline LaRue  
Recitation, Sing Your Carols.  
Budd Young  
Recitation, This is Easter Day.  
Dale Thurston  
Recitation, Voice of Springtime.  
Florence Hutchinson  
Recitation, Our Neighbors.  
Josephine Thurston  
Song No. 24

The Easter Sunday morning music at the Congregational Church, much appreciated by the audience, was as follows:

Organ Prelude, by the organist, Susie Russell. Transcription, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives"  
Processional, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today"  
Hymnology, by congregation  
Chorus, "Come We 'Neath the Shadow of Skies"  
Ten, "Awake My Soul and Sing," (G. A. R. Anthem)  
Organ Response, Quintet, "The Holy Easter Hour," Anna Bruck, Barbara Lyon, Margaret Carter (soloist) singing for Alice Brown, Madeline Bruck, and Arthur Duffin singing the chorale obligato  
Organ Offertory, "Joy in the Mansions of Light," from an Easter Cantata  
Hymn, "Lift Up, Lift Up Your Voice," and "The Day of Resurrection"  
Ten, "Psalms, "Unfold Ye Portals"  
The organist wishes to thank all who have worked so faithfully to make the Easter music a success.

At seven o'clock in the evening a program of vocal music by the Sunday School provided the beautiful cantata "Hosanna." The primary classes sang the cantata song, "Easter Day is Here," by Mrs. Brown, Paul Chapman, Morris Duffin, and Richard Marshall sang "Easter Day" and did themselves proud.

Sylvia Merrill, Marguerite Holt, Rose Lee and Katherine Bruck sang the spring song, "Making the Flowers" in a pretty manner.  
Miss F. E. Valentine's class of twelve girls made a delightful chorus and sang "Easter Angels."  
Under the capable management of Mrs. F. E. Russell, the Easter cantata as presented by the chorus of twenty-four mixed voices proved a harmonious success and was presented to a crowded church.

To give an adequate description of this musical achievement as it was rendered is indeed difficult. Each number was of great beauty and of the careful preparation and skillful rendition was a valuable proof.

Please upon the fading of the final notes from the balcony came the postlude, "Unfold Ye Portals," as sung by the Trinity Choir, like an echo of the

## AGED MAN AND WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH

Mrs. Viola Rose Loses Life in Attempt to Rescue Charles Kelley from Burning Home.

Mrs. Viola Rose, aged 70, and Charles Kelley, aged 80, were burned to death last Thursday afternoon when their home in an isolated section of Bethel was destroyed by fire.

Mr. Kelley was a State charge and Mrs. Rose had been his companion and caretaker for a number of years. They were former residents of Woodstock and about two years ago they moved to the Cole place in Bethel about a half mile from Milton Plantation. The fire is thought to have started from an overheated chimney as just before the fire was discovered Mrs. Rose had telephoned to her sister, Mrs. Verrell, that the chimney was burning out. It was evident from the location of the bodies when found that Mrs. Rose had made an attempt to rescue Kelley but had failed. Kelley was a cripple and confined to his bed. Mrs. Rose was a large woman and was also crippled but was able to do her work. Upon discovering the fire she had apparently dragged the bed upon which Kelley lay toward the door in an attempt to save him, but she succumbed when within about two feet of the door and they both perished. Their bodies were found in the cellar. When the fire was discovered by neighbors an alarm soon brought a score of people to the scene but the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to get near the house. The fire spread to the nearby woods but was stopped when it reached a snow bank. The bodies of the two victims were removed and funeral services were held near the ruins. Interment was at Woodstock.

## TRAIN SCHEDULE

Daily schedule—Trains leave for Portland at 8:01 A. M. and 4:42 P. M. Leave for Montreal and Island Pond at 9:51 A. M. and 3:23 P. M.  
Sunday—Trains leave for Portland at 8:01 A. M. and 5:27 P. M. For Montreal and Island Pond at 9:39 A. M. and 8:23 P. M.

Mrs. M. E. Hastings is the guest of relatives in Auburn for a few days.

James Gibbs of North Paris is assisting in Benson & Gibbs' garage.

Much praise is given Mrs. Russell and her choir for the presentation of this superb sacred music and it is earnestly hoped they will be generous enough to repeat it.

## EASTER SUNDAY AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

Voluntary Reception of Members Baptism of Infants Notices and Offering  
"Search for the Risen Christ"  
Processional, "Come Ye Faithful"  
Call to Worship, Mrs. C. B. Oliver  
Part I Seekers at the Tomb.  
Reading, Various Eagle  
Hymn, "Christ is Risen"  
Responsive Reading  
Hymn, "Hark, Ten Thousand Hallelujahs"  
Reading, Eugene Hawthorn  
Hymn, "God Hath Sent His Angels to Pray for us"  
Song Response  
Part II The World Searches  
Reading, Shirley  
Hymn, "Hail to Thee, O Christ"  
Reading, Hail to Thee  
West pictures, by Bishop of the Methodist Church, Hymn, "God Hath Sent His Angels to Pray for us"  
Message.  
1. Message, Bishop Miller  
2. So, A. J. Bishop Oldham  
3. A. J. Bishop Johnson  
4. George, Bishop Blake  
5. India, Bishop Bailey  
6. Malacca, Bishop Lowe  
7. Japan, Bishop Welch  
8. China, Bishop Brown  
a. Evans Wilson  
b. Adelaide Head  
Prayer and Response  
Offering Explanation.  
Mrs. C. B. Oliver

Offering Hymn, "The Day of Resurrection"  
Dedication  
Recessional, "Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun"

## MRS. CYRUS W. ROLFE

Mrs. Elizabeth M. Rolfe, wife of Cyrus W. Rolfe of Albany, who passed away Tuesday, April 12, was born in Albany, Me., Feb. 3, 1843, the daughter of the late Ira and Rebecca Scribner Mason, and has lived all her life in the house in which she was born.

In 1858, she was married to Cyrus W. Rolfe, and eight children were born to them, four daughters who have passed on, and four sons, Henry of Waterford, Edwin of Albany, George of Readfield and Philip of West Bethel. She is survived by her husband, four sons, twenty-one grandchildren and six great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from her late home Thursday afternoon, attended by Rev. C. B. Oliver.

Interment was in the cemetery on West Bethel Flat.

## MRS. STUART W. GOODWIN

After a long period of failing health, Mrs. Margaret (Stearns), wife of Stuart W. Goodwin, died at her home in

Norway Thursday evening. For a year or two past Mrs. Goodwin had been afflicted with an incurable disease, but had held her courage wonderfully, and everything possible had been done to save her, but without avail.

Mrs. Goodwin was born in Paris 41 years ago, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Austin P. Stearns. She married Mr. Goodwin eighteen years ago, and they have ever since lived in Norway. Mrs. Goodwin was a member of the Universalist church and several of its auxiliary organizations, a member of Oxford Chapter, O. E. S., and of a number of social clubs. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin have been very popular residents of the town, and prominent in its social circles.

She is survived by her husband and two sons, Norman and Robert, also by her parents, one sister, Mrs. J. H. Brooks of Bridgeport, Ct., and three brothers, Sewall P. Stearns, Austin P. Jr., and Alexander T., all of Paris, besides other more distant relatives. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Sunday, attended by Rev. Margaret Stearns, pastor of the Universalist church. The bearers were the three brothers and a brother-in-law, J. H. Brooks of Bridgeport, Ct. Burial was in Norway Park Grave Cemetery.

## MRS. EMILY J. FELT

Mrs. Emily Jane (Bryant) Felt passed away at Auburn, Me., Tuesday, April 12.

Mrs. Felt was born in Greenwood, Me., Jan. 20, 1843. In 1864 she was united in marriage with Alfred Felt and two children were born to them, Arthur D. and Lena M. Felt, both of Auburn.

Most of her life was spent on a farm in Woodstock and after the death of her husband she moved to Bryant Pond, a village where she resided until about four years ago when she went to Auburn to live with her children.

She was a member of the Bryant Pond Baptist church, a charter member of Franklin Grange, and a member of Jefferson Chapter, O. E. S.

She is survived by her son and daughter, and one brother, Orison Bryant of Los Angeles, Calif., besides several nieces and nephews.

Prayers were held at 10 o'clock at the Methodist undertaking rooms at Auburn Wednesday afternoon. The remains were brought to Bryant Pond where funeral services were held from the Baptist church, Thursday. Prayers were offered by Rev. Mr. Bates of Bethel, and words of comfort were spoken by Rev. E. H. Stearns of West Paris and Rev. A. W. Young of Bryant Pond.

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## NOTICE

All persons are forbidden from building or erecting any structure within the limits of the Bethel Village Corporation and the present day regulations.

W. B. HARRISON,  
H. W. ROYCE,  
Fire Engineers.

The ice went out of Sango Pond Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harlow went to Portland, Monday, where Mrs. Harlow will receive medical treatment.

Mrs. Mina Hartman, who has been spending the winter in East Waterford, has returned to her home in Bethel.

Maynard Lowe of Haverhill, Mass., was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lowe, a few days this week.

## BASEBALL

### GOULD BURNS BRYANT POND 17 TO 3

In a one-sided and listlessly played game, featured by the hard hitting of both teams, Gould Academy defeated Bryant Pond Independents 17 to 3 last Saturday afternoon on the athletic field. Gould commanded a big lead in the second and third innings by scoring five runs in each inning. E. Dudley starred for the visitors, while the pitchers and base called played a good game for Gould. Summary:

Gould	Bryant Pond
Ab. R. H. P. O. A. E.	Ab. R. H. P. O. A. E.
Wheeler, ss.	5 4 3 2 2 0
Hamlin, rf.	5 2 1 0 1 0
Adams, cf.	5 1 2 1 0 0
Ross, 3b.	5 2 3 1 0 0
Bishop, rf.	1 0 0 0 0 0
Holmes, rf.	3 1 1 0 0 0
Atkins, lb.	4 2 1 5 0 0
Willard, 2b.	5 3 2 0 3 0
Gill, p.	2 0 0 8 1 1
Hanscom, p.	4 0 0 8 2 0
Barham, c.	1 0 0 0 0 0
Gregory, c.	4 2 2 0 1 0

Totals, 43 17 14 27 11 1

Bryant Pond: W. Tyler, cf., 4 0 0 2 0 0

Fuller, rf., 4 0 1 0 0 0

Dickard, lf., 4 0 1 1 0 0

D. Stone, lb., 4 0 1 4 0 0

D. H. H. p. 3b., 4 2 3 7 2 0

Long, 2b., 4 0 1 1 0 1

Keery, 3b., 4 1 1 7 1 1

Tyler, c., 3 0 2 1 1 0

F. Stone, ss., 5 1 1 3 0 2

Totals, 34 4 11 24 4 7

Struck out by Hanscom, 7; Gill, 8; Ensey, 6; Dudley, 6; Empire, Mason.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Total

Bryant Pond, 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 4

Gould, 1 5 5 2 0 1 0 17

## SENIORS 8, JUNIORS 7

The Seniors defeated the Juniors in the first of the inter-class games in baseball Monday afternoon in a most interesting game by the score of 8 to 7. Captain Fox of the Junior team was the star of the game. Summary:

Juniors: Hits 3, Runs 7.

Seniors: Hits 2, Runs 8.

Struck out by Hanscom 11, by Gill 12. Bases on balls: off Hanscom 2, Empire, Goldard.

## BOYS' INTER-CLASS STANDING

Class	1927	1928	1929	1930
Soccer	5	3	1	2
Basket Ball	5	3	1	2
Indoor Track	3	5	2	1
Winter Sports	3	5	0	2
Gymnastics	2	5	1	3

Baseball, Outdoor Track.

Total, 18 21 7 10

## GYMNASTIC EXHIBITION

The Academy Boys and Girls will give a public gymnastic exhibition Tuesday, April 26, at 7:45 P. M. in the William Langhans Gymnasium.

A tentative program follows:

I Grand March.

II Boys' Senior Wand Drill

III Junior Girls' Club Drill

IV Boys' Apparatus Parallel Bars

V Senior Girls' Dance

VI Boxing Routs

VII Freshmen Girls' Wand Drill

VIII Freshmen Boys' Pyramid Building

IX Boys' Tumbling

X Sophomore Girls' and Boys' Dance

XI Junior Boys' Wand Drill

## LEAGUE BASEBALL

Gould made his first appearance in the Oxford County Baseball League next Wednesday at 7 P. M. when Norway will be the visitors.

Each team's first game is to be played on the local diamond, which is in fine shape, and the two baseball fans should see plenty of action in the next few weeks.

## JUNIORS WIN CLOSE GYMNASIc MEET

In a very close and interesting inter-class gymnastic meet the Junior boys proved their superiority over the other classes in all around gymnastics last Wednesday afternoon.

The Juniors won first place in the team numbers with their dumbbell drill, which was well executed.

The team numbers and scoring were as follows:

	1	2	3	4	5
Seniors (Wand Drill)	90	89	89	268	2
Juniors (Dumbbell Drill)	93	91	87	271	1
Soph. (Two dances)	87	83	86	256	4
Fresh. (Marching)	100	85	76	261	3

1. Attendance: 5, Entry: 3, Forms: 4, Totals: 5, Place.

The remainder of the programme consisted of:

## BETHEL AND VICINITY

Frank Merrill and a crew of men are busy repairing and tearing up the trolley on the road between Bethel and Newry Corner.

Mrs. Olive Davis is enjoying a week's vacation from her duties at Maple Inn, and is visiting relatives in Island Pond, Vt.

Friends of Everett Laxton of Detroit, Mich., a former West Bethel boy, will be sorry to learn of the serious illness of his wife.

Lauris Tyler returned to his studies in Boston University, Monday, after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

Mrs. Sarah Wheeler and her daughters, Eva and Nellie, and family of Norway were Sunday guests of her sister, Mrs. Albion Holt.

Gay Crouse was exhibiting a trout last Friday that had come out of the water faucet in his home. The fish was about one and one-half inches long.

Miss Esther Tyler and friend Marion Jordan, a teacher in South Portland High School, spent the week end with Miss Tyler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler.

Miss Frances Babby, one of the teachers at the brick schoolhouse sprained her ankle the first of the week, and although obliged to use crutches she is keeping classes.

Zenas Morse of Rumford is running a stage route from Bethel to Rumford. Cars leave Bethel immediately after the 8:01 train in the morning and the 1:42 train in the afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gale of Fryburg, Me., who have just returned from a trip to South Carolina, are spending a few days in town visiting their daughter who is a teacher in the town schools.

Mrs. Addie Conner, who has been spending the winter in South Paris, was a guest of her grandson, Parker Conner, and wife last week. She is visiting her daughter in Bethel at present.

The farm buildings of L. E. McIntire at East Waterford were threatened by a grass fire Tuesday afternoon. The Norway fire department was called and aided by a score or more axes and ladders succeeded in stopping it before it reached the buildings.

E. L. Leonard, Optometrist, of 55 Union St., Lewiston, will be at S. S. Granger's, 11 Park St., Bethel, Saturday, April 23, for the purpose of examining eyes. Glasses adjusted free. Please make appointments with S. S. Leonard, Tel. 112, Bethel.

A chimney fire at the home of F. E. Russell Sunday morning gave the fire engines and a few neighbors considerable trouble and caused some damage to the workroom in one of the rooms. It was necessary to tear away part of a partition before the fire was extinguished.

A very enjoyable meeting of Sunset Lodge was held Monday evening, the occasion being the observance of Charter Members and Past Noble Grand's Night. About thirty members were present. At the close of the meeting light refreshments were served.

Among the town who have been appointed to the M. H. Hastings, Chapter 102, are: Robert and Gaudine Brown, Phyllis and Louis Van Der Hoven, Fred Goodard, Albert Flinders, Charles Irving, Carl Johnstone, Fred and Mrs. W. H. Tashell, Hank and Mrs. E. Russell, Fred and Mrs. E. E. Watson, Wilfred Knight and son.

(Continued on page 4).

## RESOLUTIONS

on the Death of Sister Mary Cummings

(Grover)

Whereas the Angel of Death has again entered our Order and removed from our midst Sister Mary Cummings, Grover,

Resolved, by Bethel Grange, No. 35, P. of H., that while we have in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father, we mourn the loss of one who was a devoted worker in the Grange and a true friend to all.

Resolved That we extend to her friends our heartfelt sympathy in their affliction.

Resolved That our chapter be draped in mourning in memory of our Sister, and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the friends of the deceased, also a copy be placed upon the records of this Grange.

LILLA T. MORGAN,  
VIRIA HOLTE,  
MORTENSE CHAIRMAN,  
Committee.

Bethel, Maine, April 18, 1927

## FREE TRIP TO EASTERN STATES EXPOSITION FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

A free trip to Springfield, Mass., the privilege of attending the Eastern States Exposition, one of the greatest agricultural shows in America, and a week's board and lodgings on the exposition grounds, the State Chamber of Commerce is offering to 112 Maine boys and girls from the agricultural and home-making clubs.

This offer is a duplicate of what the same organization gave last year, except that the number participating will be less, and none of those who went to Springfield as State Chamber of Commerce guests in 1926 will be eligible. All expenses will be paid from the time the club folks leave their homes until their return. The state club leaders and seven chaperones will accompany the party, leaving Portland by special train Saturday morning, Sept. 17, and returning the following Saturday.

The selection of those eligible to compete for this trip is based on quality of their club work in 1926, as shown by the records at the county contests. They must also be carrying Sept. 1 one or more standard projects and have their work approved by the county agent and home demonstration agent in their respective counties.

Following is a list of club members in this section who, on the merit system described, have been selected to compete.

Girls: Margaret Adams, Hiram; Helen Thurston, Rumford; Evelyn Coffey, Woodstock; Rita B. Farnam, Woodstock.

Boys: Ronald Keady, Bethel; Robert Hosmer, Norway; Frank Condit, Bethel; J. Francis Wales, Norway.

## LEBRETON SENTENCED FOR BREAK AT PEABODY RIVER GUARD STATION

During the past four years the Peabody River Guard Station, which is located on the White Mountain National Forest, has been broken into one or more times each winter. This station is located six miles from Gorham and is not used during the winter time. On March 10, Elliot Libby, the manager of the Glen House and Mr. Carroll Hayes of Gorham, while passing by the station, saw tracks in the snow leading into the station, with no tracks coming out. They, knowing of the past breaks, decided that somebody was using the station illegally. They endeavored to communicate with the District Ranger, who was away from his station at Gorham. The Ranger's chauffeur, 11 Park St., Bethel, Saturday, April 23, for the purpose of examining eyes. Glasses adjusted free. Please make appointments with S. S. Leonard, Tel. 112, Bethel.

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Among the town who have been appointed to the M. H. Hastings, Chapter 1



## TWO DUKES HAVE KING AS LANDLORD

Make Annual Gift in Return for Estates.

Woodstock, England.—In spite of housing shortages and rising rents there are two persons in England who can live without fear of waking up some morning to find that their rents have been doubled. They are the duke of Marlborough and duke of Wellington and their landlord is the king of England.

Both noblemen hold their great estates as tenants of royal favor from the crown. But the gift is not outright. Some return must be made and so it is that each year on a solemn pilgrimage to the king of England at Buckingham palace to make some gift which will insure his tenure for the following year.

The selection of the gift is by no means left to the personal fancy of the giver. It is carefully set down in Blackstone's "commentaries" that the two tenants must render to the king annually "some small implement of war as a bow, a sword, a lance, an arrow, or the like."

The duke of Marlborough's estate, Blenheim palace, at Woodstock, was given to the first duke of Marlborough as a reward for his victory at the battle of Blenheim in 1704. It was begun in 1704 and completed in 1722. The total cost of the palace was £300,000, of which £250,000 was defrayed by parliament.

Similarly, Stratford House, near Reading, was presented to the first duke of Wellington by the nation, in 1815, following his victory over Napoleon at the battle of Waterloo.

### Soviet to Preserve

#### Chapel of Virgin

Moscow.—Cathedrals, churches, mosques and synagogues of definite historical or architectural interest are to be preserved intact by the Soviet government.

"This was indicated by the commissariat of education in refusing the petition of a Moscow borough government seeking the demolition of the famous chapel of the Iberian Virgin, which the devout consider the most sacred spot in Russia. The borough claimed it impeded traffic."

"This precious sixteenth century structure," said the commissariat, "has every claim to be preserved with the rest of Russia's monuments, because it represents a definite historical, artistic period in the life of the country."

Standing at the entrance to Red Square, the distinctive edifice was made famous by its icon of the Iberian Virgin, reputed to have miraculous powers, and by the fact that all czars during the last 500 years invariably went there for inspiration and blessing before ascending the throne.

### 'Get Thee Gone,' Divorce Decree in Turkistan

Tashkent, U. S. R.—Turkistan is one of the few remaining Moslem countries where the system of temporary marriages prevails.

As in the new Turkey, a man may divorce his wife by saying in substance: "Get thee gone!" He is then free to try matrimony with another. But the woman, under Islamic law, cannot remarry until 100 days have elapsed after her divorce. If she does so, she is cast out from Mohammedan society as a sinner.

Among the natives of Turkistan the penalty for infidelity in a wife is both severe and humiliating. To show her guilt, her face is blackened and she is placed on a donkey, with her face toward its tail, and led through the streets of the town.

### Judge Insists

White Plains, N. Y.—Would a wife refuse alimony? Asked by Justice Marchant how much she wanted, Mrs. Wilhelmina Leckmann said: "I don't want any." "Oh, yes, you do," said the justice. "I will make your husband pay \$100 a month and you must take it."

### Shoshones 'Bury' Beds of Dead Warriors

Fort Washack, Wyo.—Modern customs and ancient beliefs have clashed with weird results in the Wind River burial ground near here.

The old idea that the slain shoshone should have his body wrapped in a robe and buried in a shallow grave, with the body facing west, was a problem which is generally solved by leaving the body alone.

The burial place was established 40 years ago by Rev. John Roberts, who said: "The Indians were burying their dead in a shallow grave, with the body facing west, and I thought it was a good idea to have a burial place where the dead could be seen by the living."

A shoshone legend says the tribe is descended from a big man.

## HISTORY OF TRIBES CARVED ON BLUFFS

Records Found on Sides of Guadalupe.

Carlsbad, N. M.—Photographs of an aboriginal race that antedates all known southwestern tribes are mingled in the Guadalupe mountains near here with the more recent sketches and paintings of the Apache warriors who hid with the vengeful Geronimo, and with the initials of the pursuing soldiers under Gen. Nelson A. Miles.

The Guadalupe range is perhaps as little known as any in the United States, much of it never having been explored by white men. But the little that has been examined promises a field of archaeological investigation for many years.

Carvings on Sides of Bluffs. The hieroglyphics of the ancient tribe are carved and scratched on the bluffs and in the caves they inhabited in the mountains, and no attempt has been made to decipher their meaning. Unlike the Indian carvings and paintings the photographs bear no resemblance to animal forms, but are in almost every case arrangements of geometric figures in friezes or panels, reaching in places to a height of eight feet. The friezes stretch to lengths of 100 feet or more horizontally until marred or broken up by the decay of rock strata into which they were cut.

In contrast to the marks of the ancient race are the huge, gaudy drawings fashioned by the Indians during the last 150 years. One particularly brilliant painting is above a ledge high in the hills where, tradition has it, one of Geronimo's warriors fortified himself for a lone stand against the white troopers in the early eighties.

### Many Soldiers' Names.

The painting depicts a warrior pointing up the canyon. The faint outline of a horse is close beside him. The picture is translated as a warning to his tribesmen that mounted enemies are approaching through the canyon.

Indications of the passage of white soldiers through the mountains are plentiful. In many places initials and names of soldiers serving under General Miles are carved in the rock.

In a cave in a remote section is carved the name of W. M. Honney, better known as "Daddy the Kid."

### Incites 'War' to Kill

#### Pests Among Insects

Seattle, Wash.—Important to humans, although almost unnoticed by the general public, a war of extinction between mortal enemies in the insect world has been going on in the Pacific Northwest for four years and the end is not yet in sight.

The warfare was instigated by Prof. Trevor Kincaid, professor of biology at the University of Washington. In an attempt to control a serious infestation known as the earwig, a species of harmful insect, by importing parasitic tachinid flies from Europe.

The tachinid flies are natural enemies of the earwig. Both came from Europe originally. When poison bait and other weapons failed to check the encroachment of the earwig, the flies were pitted against them, first in a laboratory arena, where the earwig was victorious, and then in the fields at large.

An embittered eater of all growing things, the earwig also consumes itself snugly in clothing or shipments of goods and does considerable damage.

### Offer Students Prizes for Best Safety Essays

New York.—In 1923, there were 5,621 highway grade-crossing accidents in which 2,602 persons were killed and 6,501 injured. In 1922, there were 5,479 accidents in which 2,209 persons were killed and 6,553 injured.

In an effort to interest the public and especially the younger generation, in preventing grade-crossing accidents, the railroad, through the American Railway association, have announced an offer of three prizes in a nationwide contest to be awarded to school and college students. The prizes are to be \$250 each, one for the best essay prepared by a grammar school student, one for the best by a high school student, and one for the best by a college student. The subject in all cases is to be "Cross Crossings Cautiously," and each essay must be not more than 250 words in length. Detailed plans for the contest have been arranged by J. C. Carleton, secretary of the safety section of the association, with headquarters at 30 Vesey street, New York. The contest closes on June 1.

### 200 Rattlesnakes Killed By Charge of Dynamite

Hot Springs, A. T.—Gay Keyes, a farrier whose station is near Kerrville, in Harvey national forest, forty miles from Hot Springs, saw a rattlesnake glide along ahead of him as he rode over his range, and disappeared in a series of leaders a short distance away.

He followed in order to kill the reptile. On coming close to the rock he saw a great mass of slowly writhing snakes in a recess in the rock.

Realizing that he could not cope with such numbers, Keyes rode to his station and secured dynamite, which he used to blow up both rocks and snakes. An accurate count as could be made afterward showed that there are about 200 snakes killed.

## LIONESS FIGHTS TO SAVE TAMER

Rescues Man Who Was Kind to Her Cubs.

London.—How a lioness successfully defended the life of a man who had administered medical attention to her sick cubs when he was attacked by a huge African lion was recounted in dispatches received here from Leicester.

Capt. Fred Wombwell, a lion tamer, with a circus showing at Leicester, entered the cage of the lioness and her cubs after a performance, and was attending to the sick cubs when the lion broke through a partition from an adjoining section of the cage, and sprang on the tamer.

The defenseless man was pinned in a corner of the cage, struggling with the enraged beast, when the mother lioness savagely sprang upon the back of the lion, biting and tearing the beast with her claws. Her efforts were successful, and after a fierce and savage struggle she dragged the lion off Captain Wombwell. His back and shoulders bleeding profusely from innumerable wounds, Wombwell succeeded in dragging himself from the cage. His strength was practically gone, but he latched the door before falling unconscious.

In the meantime, the lion turned to defend himself from the mother of the cubs, and the two beasts engaged in a fierce fight.

Wombwell was found near the cage by an attendant who was attracted to the scene by the noise of the conflict.

In connection with the rescue by the lioness, it is pointed out that Captain Wombwell was saved from almost certain death under practically identical circumstances three years ago.

### First 'Miss America'

#### Uncarted in Georgia

Atlanta, Ga.—With hair cropped to the vanishing point, ear lobes pierced for whitening peg-gaws and dress adorned, Miss America the first or thereabouts, retains her figure while secretly numbering her years by centuries and defying any modern man to reveal her past.

Blonde or brunette, gentlemen's preferences matter not a whit with her, whose heart is of stone. She shells archeologists and ethnologists who gaze on her wild grace and ponder over the mystery of her place and age in a race long gone in Georgia.

Imprisoned for countless months beneath the henna clay of Etowah Indian mounds in northwest Georgia, she was found by a plowman, who straightway sent her to the state museum in Atlanta to resume her reign.

So famous has she now become, she already has made two trips northward, one to New York and the other to Washington, where she was studied and replicas made of her for use by scientists. These now are on display in New York, Phillips academy, Andover, Mass.; the Smithsonian institution, Washington, and Oglethorpe university, Atlanta.

Despite the fact archeologists and others of their kind are "simply crazy" about her, the idol has large, lustrous eyes, a defiant mouth, with a leering tongue slightly protruding and squinty forehead. She is in state of good preservation, although her left arm is missing. Fifteen and three-fourths inches in height, she weighs 33½ pounds.

### 'Serve' Dancers to

#### Women in Berlin

Berlin.—"Walter, a dancer, please!" In this category, women in fashionable dancing places or hotels may "order" a gentleman dancer hired by the management. Just as they would order ice cream or a bottle of champagne, and they usually tip the dancer just as they would the waiter.

Owing to the daily growing variety of modern society dances women found out that it was hard for them to keep up-to-date. So, some Berlin gayety places created the new profession of "dinner dancer," for whom a stylish dinner jacket, stainless linen, a pair of patent leather shoes and a monocle are the indispensable requisites. Of course, good manners are required, too, and a lot of patience.

### Says the Judge

Chelsea, Mass.—A man is justified in using "reasonable force" to prevent his wife from taking money from his pockets, Judge Cutler has ruled.

### Oakland Finds June

#### Bad Month for Cats

Oakland, Calif.—Down-and-outers of the feline world in California offer themselves to the world of hard knocks—and no food—in greater numbers during June than in any other month in the year. If figures compiled by the Animal Shelter league here are any indication, cats receiving care that month totaled 483.

Since the inception of the organization in August, 1923, as less than 2,500 cats have obtained shelter at the organization. However, were found for some of these—others are listed under the suggestive caption: Cats Discharged. These numbered 2,775.

# THE JAPANESE VALHALLA



Funeral of the Japanese Emperor.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE burial of the late emperor of Japan at Anikawa, 80 miles from Tokyo, the "New Capital," called to mind Koyasan, near the inland sea, not far from the old capital, Kioto. Koyasan grew up when Buddhism was the national religion of Japan, and for centuries was the Japanese Valhalla. In fact, despite the disestablishment it is looked upon as the national interment place by millions.

This greatest graveyard in the empire is in the sacred green grove of cryptomeria crowning the summit of Mount Yogi, in Kishu, some forty miles east of Osaka, in the heart of the oldest Japan. The site was chosen 11 centuries ago by Kukai, the Tosa priest, best known by his posthumous title of Kobo Daisi, a most conspicuous and interesting figure in early Buddhism.

Kukai had a miraculous birth, an exciting novitiate, and, being sent to China as a government student, he succeeded to the mystic and occult doctrines of the yogi sect, as brought directly to China from India by two Hindu patriarchs and transmitted through seven chosen abbots to himself. Before he left the seat of continental culture and learning, with his sacred books, pictures and articles of temple service, he hurried his pace, of toki, in air, and the story goes, it flew through space to land in the branches of a tree on Mount Koyasan, like the golden torii at Ise, which flew through the air from India. Guided to the spot by the celestial radiance streaming from the toki, Kukai fulfilled his vow of building a temple there, and for the final years of his life he taught the mystic Shingon doctrine, the occult, secret laws, in the mountain-top monastery.

One meets memorials and traditions of Kobo Daisi in every part of Japan, but at Koyasan he is naturally all-pervading and supreme. That forceful person could have known no rest during his brief span of 60 years, for men could hardly have built all the temples and the shrines, carved the statues, painted the pictures, planted the sacred pines, or performed all the miracles attributed to him.

After a strenuous life of 60 years, he announced the day and hour of his death. A great concourse of priests assembled, and at the prearranged time the great abbot passed from meditation to trance, and was borne to the waiting tomb, where he sits today, sleeping in the peace of Nirvana, until Maitreya, the future Buddha, shall come. For this reason the Shingon Buddhists have believed that those who lie beside Kobo Daisi at Koyasan shall awaken with the sleeping saint, the entranced yogi, and with him pass to the Great Pure Land.

### Draws Thousands of Pilgrims.

After the lord abbot had fallen asleep on Koyasan in 835, he was canonized, given the posthumous title of Kobo Daisi (great teacher spreading about the law), and his tomb became a popular place of pilgrimage. One hundred thousand pilgrims visit his mountain-top tomb each year, and ten thousand and more climb the heights on the death anniversary, April 25. Many wait for that day to carry with them the tablets and ashes of those whom they would have translated to the future heaven with the saint, to Jodo, the Pure Land of Perfect Bliss. Even very aged people will insist upon the pilgrimage when they are unable to walk, and are hauled by ropes up the steep paths, with zealous children supporting them, lifting and placing their feet for them, since real merit cannot be acquired if one does not make the ascent on foot.

Every great family in the empire has a monument or cluster of tombstones at Koyasan; the humblest may freely go and cast a fragment of a cremated body into the well in the Hall of Bones beside Kobo Daisi's tomb; and thousands of thousands are deposited by thousands on the mountain and monasteries on the mountain summit, where there are morning and evening services in honor of these dead souls.

To found a monastery and mortuary temple on Koyasan was an act of

great merit and the height of all religious ambition. It was the chosen asylum of those who would forsake the world, a refuge for retired and abdicated rulers, and its cemetery became the haven of heroes, the abode of saints, a hall of fame. Riches and revenues, lands and treasures, were heaped on the mountain communities through all the ten centuries before the Restoration.

Held sacred for 11 centuries, Koyasan knew only honor and an increasing accumulation of wealth until the Restoration, when, with the downfall of the Shogun and the disestablishment of Buddhism, neglect and impoverishment came to the priestly commune. The lands were taken away, the rice revenue and tribute ceased, visitors and pilgrims were few, and the offerings scant.

The Restoration seemed to have sounded the downfall of the great establishment. Old priests died of discouragement and hardship, some priests returned to their families, others went out to active lay life, and the diminishing company on Koyasan's summit eked out a bare existence. The occasional surreptitious sale of a painting or art object for the enormous store of such gifts accumulating and lying unused for centuries supplied their immediate necessities.

Enthusiastic purchasers boasted so loudly at the capital of treasures of art that suspicion fastened upon Koyasan. An imperial commission was deputed to visit Koyasan, investigate, catalogue, and photograph what remained—such objects thenceforth to become definite and inalienable "treasures of the empire." It was then that the great fire of 1858 providentially destroyed neglected monasteries and godowns suspected of apollition.

### Preserves Ancient Atmosphere.

The remote, mountain-top monastery and necropolis has best preserved its ancient atmosphere to this garish day of progress; has long retained its sacredness and seclusion, its atmosphere of old Japan and of true religious calm.

The Kondo, or Golden hall, of Koyasan is one of the most splendid temple buildings in Japan, vast in outline and richly decorated in its interior.

No horse nor wheel nor kago may desecrate this noble forest temple of the dead, and one must walk the sacred ground from the first entrance bridge to Kobo Daisi's tomb.

The stone monuments of the early emperors stand on mounds of earth, the stupider memorials there, while the Shingon Iyemitsu has the most splendid monument on the mountain. The pines and palmetos of the great ages are all in evidence, and the Lord of the Forty-seven Honza and the parrot-like Kemon-no-Kami, who opened his country by the treaty with Commodore Perry and lost his life in expiation of the deed, are also there, and great Saigo, with his heroes of the rebellion of 1877, are there too. All the old feudal princes have their soba tombstones of black granite, accompanied by stone lanterns that are lighted on memorial and festival days.

The houses of Date and Senai and Nabeshima of Ise have small memorial temples in the village near the entrance of the cemetery, with priests' dwelling houses attached, where the members of those families stop when they come for interments and anniversary celebrations, where the tablets are kept and tended. The grave of the traitor Akechi Mitsuhide, a great samurai who split by lightning from the union cap to the great heavy plinth and held in place by wooden braces, is a most eloquent witness of the wrath of the gods and of Kobo Daisi that he should venture there, and arraign the Japanese victors more than any other monument.

The view as one departs from Koyasan by the Dai Mon, the great south gate, is one of the renowned landscapes of Japan, and not the humblest pilgrim raises on without stopping on the plateau terrace outside the Dai Mon to look out over the descending woody foreground to the narrow valley cutting southward, and on across over all of Kishu province and the Kii channel to the long point of Awaji island cutting the inland sea, with the blue crests of the Sanuki mountains on the horizon.

## SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M., meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of every month. B. F. Blisbee, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Alice Rowe, W. M.; Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerkhoven, Secretary.

W. T. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. A. H. Gibbs, N. G.; D. M. Forbes, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Mrs. Gertrude Boyker, N. G.; Mrs. Emily B. Forbes, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, No. 22, K. of P., meets in Grange Hall the first and third Tuesdays of each month. H. C. Rowe, O. C.; Kenneth McInnis, K. of R. and S.

NACCOMI TEMPLE, No. 68, PYTHIAN SISTERS, meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Grange Hall. Mrs. Minnie Bennett, M. E. C.; Mrs. Hester Sanborn, M. of R. and C.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; J. A. Brown, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN, W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Mrs. Lottie Inman, President; Mrs. Lillie Burbank, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the second and fourth Tuesday of each month in its rooms, J. M. Harrington, Commander; Charles Tuell, Adjutant.

COL. C. S. EDWARDS CAMP, No. 72, S. OF V., meets first Thursday of each month in the Legion rooms. E. H. Smith, Commander; Carl L. Brown, Secretary.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 66, P. of H., meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. L. W. Morse, M.; Eva W. Hastings, Secretary.

Parent-Teachers' Association, Meeting 2nd Monday of each month at Grammar School during school year. Pres., Arthur Herrick; Secretary Mrs. R. R. Tibbetta.

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## The D

—By—  
Arthur D. Hoy

PORTO BELLO  
(By Henry WNU Ser)

## CHAPTER X

The yelling in the volume as the false course we had taken, and the branches and footprints, a misshapen head of some failed into the trail and a nose to ground like a lost scent. In a moment was lifted, and faction greeted the shapes which joined pack gave tongue and trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-nears waltz stragglers time to up and led the way along stream westward.

We walked in the than a mile, when the to the north and we a rock and dressed, caught the overhanging tree and swung around above the bank a trace of our course. From this point, through the forest, pushing, but holding to the direction of Owege of the Cadarakul lake.

We did not stop until turkey with its tomahawk of dry sticks and a bird before the cold that I should sleep in a room at the end he reckoned time, I should the decision of the he finally did arouse a close to setting, and sunken look of his eye not slept during his watch.

"Why did you not asked angrily.  
"Ta-wan-nears had sleep," he returned.  
"Nonsense," I retorted, "I had thought he said simply. "They thought, brother. The sleep. Your search."

"What do you mean?" he asked.  
"The soul you found. It is no longer 'Mayhap,' I agreed, 'less 'tis out of reach or ger."  
"We shall save it," he said. "Ta-wan-nears will wait. The time will come."  
He refused again to at the reminder of t hunger was prodigious, on, traveling mood of t once did we see a trace, and when we were a said that we were o of the hunting ground.

In the late morning w bit, broiled and ate it the virgin forest until set. The following caught our first view of from a height of land, morning we sighted the Owege, the fort which met had established on the lake in his effort far-western fur trade posts.

The gate was closed, propped and opened, and not-bellied figure in blue cap sauntered out to me. "Ja, faint is you?" Cori "What has happened?" here to scout der Doo learn how you died—alive."

So we told him, whilst in command of the post son of twenty lusty fronted in a knot to list Cori's shoulders.  
"By 2—huh," he exost "you have been in La Vie "True."

"But nobody has eferge du Bois—"  
"And 'ome out alive," I fear many poor souls afflicted by these fiendish Peter insisted upon t the tale with all details, he would have required count had it not been for ton which came during t.

We were sitting in dant's quarters on the u the blockhouse when the the stockade announced of canoes approaching fr The lieutenant promptly t get out the trade go pared for an impressive the savages, deeming the of some tribe come to ea for each of the winter.

But the leading canoe the fort, and none of the lowest gave indication a steer ashore.  
"Info you a canoe?" a of the bewildered lieutenant, my friends and I ask what this means."

We launched the canoe water-gate, and with Pa-wan-nears at the paddle into the lake. Some d shore we overhauled the ren of the fleet, every eep with packages of fo "Ho, brothers," called ars. "The chief of the who commands here in t



# The DOOM TRAIL

—By—  
Arthur D. Howden Smith

BELLO OF  
PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

(© by Brentano's)  
WNU Service

## CHAPTER X—Continued

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the pine-needles. A misshapen figure with the head of some fabled beast squatted into the trail and galloped around, nose to ground like a hound seeking a lost scent. In a moment the ugly head was lifted, and a howl of satisfaction greeted the other monstrous shapes which joined it. The whole pack gave tongue and vanished up the trail after Marjory.

Ta-wan-nears waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed. Afterward we caught the overhanging bough of a tree and swung ourselves onto dry ground above the bank, never leaving a trace of our course up to that time. From this point we traveled on through the forest, pursuing no settled path, but holding to the westward in the direction of Oswego on the shore of the Cadarukul lake.

We did not stop until after midday. Ta-wan-nears knocked over a wild turkey with his tomahawk, kindled a fire of dry sticks and broiled the juicy bird before the coals. He insisted that I should sleep first, promising to arouse me at the end of two hours—he reckoned time, I should explain, by the declension of the sun. But when he finally did arouse me the sun was close to setting, and I saw by the sunken look of his eyes that he had not slept during his watch.

"Why did you not wake me?" I asked angrily.

"Ta-wan-nears had no wish for sleep," he returned. "You cannot go indefinitely without rest."

"I and my thoughts for company," he said simply. "They are not happy thoughts, brother. They would not let me sleep. Your search is ended, brother," he added.

"What do you mean?"

"The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

"Mayhap," I agreed, "but none the less 'tis out of reach and in great danger."

"We shall save it," he encouraged me. "Ta-wan-nears knows. We must wait. The time will come."

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey—our hunger was prodigious—and pushed on, traveling most of the night. Not once did we see a trace of the Keepers, and when we halted Ta-wan-nears said that we were on the marches of the hunting grounds of the Mo-hawks.

In the late morning we killed a rabbit, broiled and ate it and tramped the virgin forest until long past sunset. The following afternoon we caught our first view of the inland sea from a height of land, and the next morning we sighted the stockade of Oswego, the fort which Governor Burr had established on the shores of the lake in his effort to divert the far-western fur trade from the French posts.

The gate was closed, but as we approached it opened, and an enormous, pot-bellied figure in buckskin and furs came sauntering out to meet us.

"Ja, tid is you," Corlier hailed us. "What has happened? I have come here to scout der Doom Trail and learn how you died—and you are alive!"

So we told him, whilst the lieutenant in command of the post and his garrison of twenty lusty frontiersmen gathered in a knot to listen over each other's shoulders.

"But—but," expostulated Peter, "you have been in La Verge du Bois!"

"True."

"But nobody has ever been in La Verge du Bois—"

"And 'ome out alive," I amended. "I fear many poor souls have been sacrificed by these fiendish priests."

Peter insisted upon our repeating the tale with all details, and I believe he would have required a third audience had it not been for the interruption which came during the afternoon.

We were sitting in the commandant's quarters on the upper floor of the blockhouse when the sentries on the stockade announced a large fleet of canoes approaching from the west. The lieutenant promptly bellowed orders to get out the trade goods, and prepared for an impressive reception of the savages, deeming them emissaries of some tribe come to exchange their furs for each of the winter.

But the leading canoes held on past the fort, and none of those which followed gave indication of intent to steer ashore.

"Have you a canoe?" asked Corlier of the bewildered lieutenant. "Ja! Well, my friends and I will go and seek what this means."

We launched the canoe from the water-gate, and with Peter and Ta-wan-nears at the paddles, sped out into the lake. Some distance from shore we overhauled the rear squad row at the stern, every canoe loaded deep with packages of furs.

"Hia, brothers," called Ta-wan-nears. "The chief of the English fort, who commands here in the name of

Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with lanky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of furs.

"Ha, 'tis my friend from Arles," he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still alive to plague you."

"Ventre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?"

He roared with laughter. "No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English."

Ta-wan-nears called again to the Indians in the canoes.

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,



the French. They have plenty of goods to offer us. Onontio has sent word he will pay better than the English now."

"Hia, ha, ha," exploded Joncaire. "Ho, ho, ho! Mort de ma vie! Tonnerre de Dieu! 'Tis an odd world! Au revoir—and avoid the Keepers. Avoid the Keepers by all means. I am told they keep a strict watch upon the Doom Trail these days."

His paddlers dipped their blades, and his bellows of laughter were wafted back to us as his canoe followed the fur ark down the lake toward the French posts on the St. Lawrence—posts whose magazines were already beginning to swell with the life-blood of English trade which was pouring over the Doom Trail.

## CHAPTER XI

### We Meet Red Death and Black Death

"We must scout the Doom Trail," I said as we carried the canoe through the water-gate and deposited it within the stockade. "I will write the governor at once of affairs at Jagana and La Verge du Bois. But this last business makes it necessary he should have sure intelligence of what passes to Canada."

"Ja," agreed Corlier slowly. "But I have another scheme we might try first—tonight."

He surveyed the scores of dwindling canoes, their silvery birchen sides agleam in the sunlight, their dripping paddle blades shining as the paddlers drove them along.

"They will make camp by sunset at the point of der three rocks. That is eight—ten—miles from here. Ja, we can make it."

"Make what?" I asked impatiently. "Der distance. And my plan."

"What plan, man?"

"To put der grin or der other side of Joncaire's face, by—! Now you listen."

And he outlined an undertaking which seemed absurdly simple until I chanced to look up and see that fleet of canoes clouding its eastern horizon of the lake.

"They are too many for us," I objected.

"Ja, if they know we come," he admitted. "But they do not."

"It is well worth trying," said Ta-

wan-nears deliberately. "If it succeeds it will set back the plans of Onontio and Murray."

"And if it does not, then you tell der governor Peter Corlier tried once too often to get der joke back on Joncaire."

With which sage comment, Peter took himself off to arrange with the post commandant for drawing certain supplies we should require for this new expedition.

Two hours later an express left Oswego with dispatches for Governor Burr, describing the situation at Jagana and our experiences at La Verge du Bois, as well as the passage of Joncaire's army of furs, the greatest haul which had so far been made by either country that year on the frontier. Before the gate was slammed shut again we three slipped out and waved good-by to the garrison on the walls.

Our advance was cautious, and we parted company with Corlier in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yells of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy. The Dutchman stripped him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted pine—a goodly pile beyond der other side," whispered Peter as he waded into the water.

"You are sure you can stay afloat so long?" I asked with some misgiving.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare flask of powder beside them, snuck forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhead strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-nears.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of firs, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them. Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and, if need be, be prepared to aid him.

It was past midnight, and the fires had burned low and the brandy drinkers soaked themselves stupid. Not a sound came to us, except for the calling of a wolf from the heavy timber ashore and the croaking of water-birds.

"Twas Ta-wan-nears' eagle vision which saw the danger signal. He gripped my arm."

"Look, brother," he hissed.

I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the firs and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yells rose, dropped and was sustained.

We listened for ten minutes, and whilst the yelling continued, with intermittent shooting, there was nothing to indicate triumph or satisfaction. In the meantime the flames which Peter had kindled, after flourishing grandly, gradually died out as the awakened savages removed those canoes which had not caught fire and threw water on such as were only smoldering.

Half an hour passed uneventfully. Then the steady lapping of the water against the beach was disturbed by the splash of a fish makes in rising. It was repeated twice. Ta-wan-nears leaned over and splashed the water twice with his hand. A grunt boomed out of the darkness. Ripples spread in a widening circle, and a huge form stepped noiselessly ashore, ignoring our helping hands.

"Oof, that was a goodly joke on Joncaire," muttered Peter. "Some canoe I smash with der ax and some I blow up with der powder and more are burned. Where are my clothes? I am soaked like der muskrat."

"You were long in coming," said Ta-wan-nears. "My brother is not hurt?"

"Neh, neh. Oof, what a swim! I tell you I have bubbles under my skin! Ja!"

"Did you damage them much?" I asked eagerly.

Peter suspended the operation of struggling into his shirt and chuckled shrilly.

"I would give much to see der face of that Joncaire when he counts his canoes and der fur packs he has left. Twice now we get der joke on him."

Yet as he was, with the water dripping from his lank hair, he insisted upon quitting that dangerous locality at once. We tramped across country until the sun was high, and we stumpled upon an isolated family of Onondagas, who made us free of their gunnys.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Plants Grow Rapidly in Continuous Light

Experiments in the use of intensive illumination as an aid to horticulture were made recently with 1,000-watt gas-filled lamps equipped with large reflectors. In every case the progress of the plants was remarkable, says a writer.

The plants were placed under the light when buds were just beginning to form. Daffodils and Lent lilacs, when placed under the light for six hours a night, flowered in four days, growing about as much a day.

The rapid progress of vegetation in the Arctic regions, once the sun has reached a fair altitude, has already been noticed by travelers. This is most likely due to the fact that daylight is continuous, although the prevalence of an unusually high ultra violet

content is probably an influential factor.

The same explanation may account for the rapid growth of wheat in regions such as Alberta, in Canada, where the whole process of sowing to harvesting has to be completed in five months.

**Boy's Idea of Parsons**  
A youngster's essay on clergymen runs: "There are three kinds of clergymen, bishops, rectors and curates. The bishops tell the rectors to work and the curates have to do it. A curate is a married man, but when he is rector he gets taller and can preach longer sermons and become a good man."—Boston Transcript.

## THEIR WAYSIDE FRIENDS

(© by D. J. Walsh)

"SOME one has taken the little white house, Ted. I could hardly pass this morning for the moving van in front of it, and the children! There must be a dozen, or else they are the here-and-there kind that multiply themselves! And there was a dog that tried to chase my car off the street. Oh, Chester street will be lively enough now. I'm glad they don't live next door. Two blocks off is as close as I want that dog."

Lora Minton added an extra spoon of whipped cream to Ted's lump-o-joy pudding. She saw a teasing look threatening from the twinkle of his eye. He knew her criticisms of old and she knew his delight in them.

"But I don't care, Ted," she went on. "That is the dearest little house and arranged so wonderfully inside. To have a family of harum-scarum youngsters tear it up, and after my dearest friend lived there, and was so happy so short a while. I wish some one lovable had come."

"Lovable? Aren't children that? I noticed as I came home tonight that they adore their father, at least. About five were meeting him at the corner and hanging on him wherever they could, all the way into the house."

"Healthy youngsters, but somehow a bit fuzzy-looking. Reminded me of what our bunch were like when mother had been away somewhere for a week. Maybe—"

Lora grew thoughtful. She hadn't seen anyone who could be identified as "mother" in the three or four times she had passed the house that day on a marketing or shopping bent. Her interest in the place itself could be excused, too, since her nearest friend, Anne Saxton, had too briefly known the house as home before an untimely death. Lora had hoped that some one would come there who might in a measure replace Anne. But this wild brood! And only a stout woman with "maid" stamped all over her was in evidence to rule the young mob. Perhaps there wasn't anyone else? Any one but a father—helpless things, fathers!

Next morning when Lora drove her little car down the street as she went marketing she made a point of carefully surveying the "little white house."

A boy and girl of eight or so were availing on the gate. The girl's brown hair was pulled back until her eyes seemed drawn upward, but her face was clean. Too clean to be natural. The boy's blouse lacked a button and he had on one brown and one black shoe. Another child of indeterminate sex came whooping around the house followed by the offending dog of the day before. A last fleeting glance at the dwelling showed no two blinds raised to the same height—sure proof to Lora's mind that a hired hand was in charge.

"Even the day after one moves the shades are evened, if nothing else. And those poor children!"

"I wonder who they are, anyway? Maybe some of us can do something."

But no one seemed able to find out anything about the newcomers, except that the children volunteered in their excursions about the neighborhood. These were enough. Lora would say, after the new dog had chased her car "Mitah" so far up the porch that it took a ladder and long coaxing to persuade Kitty that earth was safe for felines.

"Ted! Can't you speak to that gentleman about those awful children? The twins—Milly and Billy—broke the cellar window with their ball yesterday. And that little one, Bunny, they call her, came in with Mrs. Adams when she called here this afternoon, and Mrs. Adams thought she was some child I had adopted. She told Mrs. Adams she was going to live here, if you please. And I don't think Mrs. Adams altogether believed me when I said the little imp just played around our gate as if it were her own, although she lived two blocks down the street. I think Mrs. Adams thought I was ashamed of the child—some poor relation or something."

"Ted! Isn't there anything to do? And that housekeeper they have is so simple! Milly says 'daddy has to take what the agency sends 'cause nobody stays long at their kitchen.' I believe that!"

Lora looked hopefully at her husband. He could, sometimes, think of perfectly wonderful ways out of difficulties. And he just must do so now. The family in the "little white house" had failed to disrupt the neighborhood. Mrs. Neville mourned the loss of her best fern, trampled by Milly and Billy and their older and younger brothers and sister.

"Mr. Parsons, who raised choice roses, vowed he would tan the hides of the little devils who destroyed a whole row of his best pens. Everybody had some grievance. And oddly enough, the worst day of the week for the 'Terrors' was Sunday. Lora gleamed that it was because their name was Holliday. But Ted walked home from the station with Mr. Holliday a time or two, and after that always had a word of pity for the man."

"His wife's been dead two years, Lora. And he hasn't a relative to help him out. And hired maids—what are they? He says the kids are worse with him anyway, because he hates to

make them think him a bear—when they've nobody else."

"Let's pile them into the car next Sunday—all we can, and take them out to Aunt Meda's for the day. She's brought up five boys of her own, and on that big farm they can't hurt much. I think they need a chance to just break loose, if you ask me. The city's no place for a live kid. Gosh! Lora—what would I have done when I was ten if I'd had to play up and down a street—no swimming hole, no orchard—"

Lora remembered that about the orchard the next Sunday when they had safely deposited five scrambling Hollidays in Aunt Meda's back yard. That good lady did not seem alarmed at the avalanche, but Lora trembled. She hoped apple trees, peach trees, the barn itself, would be standing when night came. She could not understand the older lady's cheerful acceptance of Billy's falling from his first apple tree and Milly's decoration with a couple of bee stings. And the dinner the children ate would certainly kill them.

Yet night came, and all were well and drier. Mr. Holliday even had a relieved air and looked rested after a long talk with Aunt Meda in the grape arbor.

"You won't have so many passengers going home," smiled Aunt Meda, as Lora began to hunt for her motor coat.

"The two older boys and the twins will stay with me for a while. It was pitiful, Lora, to see how hungry they were for the things that are everyday here on the farm. Little Milly had a great bunch of weeds gathered to take home; she said they were lonesome, the 'flowers in the fence corner.' That's what she is, Lora. A flower in a fence corner, and she'll turn into a weed if somebody doesn't care for her."

"Come to think, the weeds, as we call them, were flowers until they were so neglected—until nobody cared for them."

"Trouble? Mercy! What are we here for, child?"

Lora thought hard about that last speech of Aunt Meda's. Thought all the way home, while the baby "Bunnie" slept in her lap. And when Ted stopped at the "little white house" to let Mr. Holliday alight with "Bunnie," Lora said with a bit of a catch in her voice:

"Teddy, dear—the baby is so sound asleep, we'd better take her on home with us. And—and—I wish you'd let me borrow her a lot. Mr. Holliday. She's too little to have nobody care. We could care a lot for her—Ted and I."

And Ted heartily agreed, with a glow at his heart for the kindness of his Lord for even a stray blossom.

**Swallow Has No Peer as Master of Flight**

The swallows and swifts may be said to be the only small birds in the gliding division; and they have gifts very nearly peculiar to themselves. Their body and skeleton have been lightened by an elaborate apparatus of air sacs, as if nature were striving to produce a craft lighter than air, a tiny albatross.

This form of adaptation, common in some degree to many birds, has reached its highest development in the swallows, and, accompanied by a wing of considerable length and a tail that in both rudder and plane, it gives them an ease and grace quite their own.

They can glide so low as just to dip their wings in the cool water. They can turn and twist with a smoothness that hides the sharpness of the angle. The upper air or lower air is all the same to them. They are so conscious of their mastery that, tender though they are in body and body and claw, they will chase and mob any enemy.

I have many times watched them compel the retreat of a cat by diving at him so close as, you would swear, to touch his ears. The cat did not so much as attempt to strike, and soon retired utterly cowed. We have all seen them mobbing birds of prey and curvetting round them, in repeated ones, having no trouble to keep pace, though they travel many times the distance.

The point has been made by Oliver Wendell Holmes in a charming, if rather elaborate, metaphor, in which he compared their excursions with the thoughts of a nimble-witted listener to a slow preacher. He could wander pleasantly in this direction and that, yet be sure of keeping the thread of the preacher's journey when he might wish to return.—Sir W. Beach Thomas in the Atlantic Monthly.

**Records Earth's Movement**

The apparatus in the Academy of Sciences in Washington that illustrates the movement of the earth is a Foucault pendulum. Foucault, a French scientist, explained the fact of the rotation of the earth by hanging a heavy ball by a fine wire from the dome of the Pantheon in Paris. This pendulum was set swinging in a certain direction, but gradually the direction of the swing appeared to change, as indicated by marks made upon the floor. As no force whatever had acted upon the pendulum, it was evident that the whole earth was turning around.

**Phases of Life**

As the ice upon the mountain, when the warm breath of the summer sun breathes upon it, melts, and divides into drops, each of which reflects an image of the sun, so life, in the smile of God's love, divides itself into separate forms, each bearing in it and reflecting an image of God's love.—Longfellow.



"To market, to market, a gallop, a trot!" and don't forget the Monarch Cocoa and Teenie Weenie Peanut Butter. We want to treat the children today.



Every genuine Monarch package bears the Lion Head, the oldest trademark in the United States covering a complete line of the world's finest food products—Coffee, Tea, Cocoa, Catsup, Pickles, Peanut Butter, Canned Fruits and Vegetables, and other superior table specialties.

## MONARCH Quality for 70 Years

Monarch is the only nationally advertised brand of QUALITY FOOD PRODUCTS sold exclusively through the men who own and operate their own stores.

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**DUST AND CLEAN WITH WILEY'S WAXENE**

Few drops on a cotton cloth gathers all the dust and polishes at the same time. The famous waxene since 1885 for furniture, floors, linoleum, automobiles, etc. Sold by Department Hardware and Paint Stores. Half pint sent postpaid anywhere in the U. S. \$1.25. WILEY'S WAXENE COMPANY, Somerville (Boston), Mass.

If Your Dealer does not handle

## LE ROY MANURE SPREADERS

Write Le Roy Plow Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

**River Being Harnessed**

The Isarco river, in Italy, is being taken from its bed near Bransanone and carried through a tunnel to within two miles of Bolzano, where it will be dropped 700 feet. The new electric station there will generate 220,000 horsepower, and its current will light the country as far south as Florence, 800 miles away. Two subsidiary stations in lateral valleys also will be constructed and the total horsepower of the district will be 315,000, or three-fifths of all the estimated hydro-electric potentialities of Scotland.

**Sure Relief**

The great value of Bell-Ans in the relief of digestive disorders of the stomach and bowels is proved by its substantial increase in use every year for the past thirty years. Promptly and properly taken, we have never known it to fail. Send for free samples to Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N. Y.

Perfectly Harmless to Young or Old

## BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

25¢ and 75¢ Pkts. Sold Everywhere

**Locusts Defied Artillery**

Giant locusts have been invading the countryside in India, three different swarms having descended upon territory in the Bombay presidency, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. One "army" was 20 miles long and 30 yards wide. When the insects had settled, heavy gunfire was directed upon them, but did not dislodge them, and several fertile tracts were devastated. Another swarm was five miles long and half a mile wide.

**Mr. Fiefield Saved From Constipation**

"Though about 78 years old I always remember Dr. True's Elixir and the good it did me. I tell everyone about a severe sickness which befell me 30 years ago. I paid lots of money for advice—did everything. Could not leave my bed. I took first one bottle of

**Dr. True's Elixir**

The True Family Laxative

then another, and in a few days I was able to commence work. I am now 78, never have constipation troubles for I take Dr. True's Elixir."—J. J. Flefield, Yarmouthville, Me.

Family size \$1.25; other sizes 50¢ & 25¢.

A favorite since 1851

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

Keeps Dandruff from Itching. Restores Color and Brings to Gray and Faded Hair the Natural Color and Growth. Sold by all Druggists.

**HINDERCOINS**

Remove Grease, Calamine, etc. from all parts, restore color to the face, make waiting easy. Send by mail or to the nearest drug store. Hinders, Cincinnati, O.



## BETHEL AND VICINITY

(Continued from page 1)

Howard Mason of Lewiston was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Allen and son were in Poland, Sunday.

Leslie Davis was a business in Lewiston the first of the week.

The stores, banks and town schools were closed Tuesday, Patriot's Day.



**The place to buy your Radiolas—RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories**

We are glad to announce that we have been selected by the Radio Corporation of America to sell and service Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers and RCA Accessories.

Radiolas, RCA Loudspeakers \$15 to \$75 \$15 to \$245  
Commodore Time Payments easy to arrange

**CROCKETT'S**  
Bethel, Maine

## A common sense talk

IF YOU had lived through oil wars of 1870-1880, with ruthless competition that cannot be compared with today's; pioneered the use of petroleum lubricating oils and made the first successful oil Philadelphia Centennial Exposition Award of 1876;

made the world's first steam turbine oil and sold C. A. Parsons, Ltd., of England, since the first turbine was built; sold Carnegie Steel Company continuously since 1885 when Charles Schwab did the buying.

built one of the largest American cotton mills continuously for more than half a century;

add and enjoyed the oil recommendations of the three finest motor cars of three nations for fifteen years;

wouldn't you boast a little of your history as a pioneer—as an independent—as a quality manufacturer?

The VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY does!

NOW, before you bought your car, you satisfied yourself on several points.

First, as to its make-up. What material went into it? Certain questions had to be answered.

Lastly, what about the sales agent? Was he reliable? Would he stand back of the machine he sold you?

All was "Horse Sense."

So, in selecting your Motor Oil, do you use the same "Horse Sense?"

If you investigated the oil question as much as you did the construction of your automobile, what would you find?

Extensive oil fields scattered all over the world.

Common Sense would tell (even before you could verify it) that various crudes vary greatly in lubricating potentialities.

Common consent, as well as every practical test, pronounces Pennsylvania crude the premier of them all.

The VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY owns and operates three of the largest independent oil refineries in the world.

THE VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY uses exclusively Pennsylvania Crude from the Appalachian fields, recognized by all authorities as the very best.

Now you are ready to draw conclusions.

A good oil must come from a good crude.

It must be refined by those who know the business of refining of lubricants.

VALVOLINE OIL COMPANY, with its fifty years' experience, knows how.

The life of a motor and the quality of its service depends more upon the character of the lubricant used than upon any other single factor.

The color of the oil has no lubricating value.

Neither have the much-talked-of tests any real value to the consumer. The only test worth while is the oil in use.

It is easy to pay a high price for a low grade oil, but impossible to get a high grade oil at a low price.

Only the best is good enough for you.

The best is VALVOLINE.

Earl Davis was confined to his home last week with an attack of the grip.

Merle Witham of Dixfield is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Bennett.

B. B. Jones of the Maine Forest Service was in town one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Potter of Portland were week end guests of H. B. Amos.

Harry Packard of Norway was a business visitor in Bethel last Wednesday.

Harold Bennett of Atlington, Mass., is the guest of his parents, Mr. and E. E. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Carver and daughter were guests of relatives in Skowhegan, Tuesday.

Guy Morgan and family were in Norway, Sunday, guests of his sister, Mrs. Roland Nevers.

Tuesday was the hottest day of the year thus far, thermometers registering 84 in the shade at noon.

Elias McQuaid, a representative of the Boston Sunday Advertiser-American, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Butts, and daughter, Mrs. Cutler, were guests of relatives in Gardiner, Tuesday.

A. P. Copeland and Herman Mason were in South Paris, Monday, to attend the funeral of Leon Brooks.

Mrs. Wallace Chellogg was called to Waterville, Sunday, by the death of her sister, Mrs. Lawrence Leppard.

Mrs. Howard Gauthier was called to Beverly, Mass., Tuesday by the death of her brother-in-law, Charles Hoyt.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerkhoven were in Scarborough, Me., last Wednesday to secure plants and Easter lilies.

Miss Phoebe Pease of Haverhill, Mass., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Spence, the first of the week.

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

## THE BETHEL METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister  
Sunday Schedule—

Church School 9:45 Sunday morning; Worship 10:45 Sunday morning; Evangel League 6:30 Sunday evening; Worship 7:30 Sunday evening.

(Mid week worship hour 7:30 o'clock every Tuesday evening.)

Next Sunday morning at 10:45 the Old Fellows and Rotabaks worship at the Methodist Church. The idea is to have a good "old fashioned" service in everything but duration. An honest attempt will be made to close at 12 M.

Thursday evening at 7:30 a. d. the constitution is invited to A. Dollar School where a special program will be given. Those who come may bring less or more than \$1 provided the payment is in silver or bills. The little, old, red cent will not be welcomed unless he comes in large numbers.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH  
Rev. Chester B. Oliver, Minister

The "Live Wire" will be sure to turn on a higher voltage to nose ahead of the "Up Streamers" for the "Up Streamers" added "horse power" (HP) to their boats last Sunday. Total attendance was 31. The Adult Class looks good to all.

The minister has a special message to the men and women next Sunday at 2:30 o'clock. Church School at 1:30. Church at 2:30.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH  
Rev. Chas Easternhouse, Pastor

Morning Service at 10:45. The minister will preach, "Should the Church be United?"

Sunday School at 12 o'clock. Easter Sunday was a successful day at the church. At the Union Service about 75 were present. The meeting was in charge of Misses Marjorie Farwell and Dorothy Hutchins.

The scripture was read by Miss Edna Bean; a duet was sung by Miss Hazelton and Miss Edna Bean. Short talks were given by the ministers and several people added words of inspiration. It was one of the best service services ever conducted.

At the regular morning service a large number of people were present, about 125 to 150, nearly filling the church. A beautiful anthem was given by the chorus consisting of Mrs. Hutchins, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Larkin, Mrs. Loring, Mrs. Martin, Miss Russell, Messrs. Chapin, Morse, Eldridge and Cutler. Mrs. M. Hastings sang a solo.

The minister preached on immortality. After the regular service the members of the Sunday School gave their concert.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY  
Chapman Street

Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson—Woman, Prodigal After Death.

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 P. M.

WEST PARIS  
The community was saddened by the death of Irene B. (Emery), wife of Harold B. Ross, on Tuesday evening, April 12, at 10 o'clock. Mrs. Ross suffered an attack of bronchial pneumonia following the birth of a child on April 3d. Heart failure was the final cause of her death. Besides her husband she is survived by an infant daughter, Helen Louise, her parents, G. Laforest and Dora (Hill) Emery, her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hill, and a great grandmother, Mrs. Martha Hill, besides several uncles, aunts and cousins.

Mrs. Ross was born in West Paris Feb. 23, 1911. She received her education in the schools of West Paris, and was a junior in West Paris High before marriage. She had an attractive personality and consequently was much liked by all her associates.

The funeral was held from the Universalist church Friday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, by the pastor, Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, who spoke words of comfort to the stricken family. The floral tributes were beautiful and abundant. The funeral class of West Paris High attended in a body. Interment was in West Paris cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight L. Libby are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born April 5, who has been named Beth Harriett.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Penley and son Donald of Portland were recent guests of her mother, Mrs. Vera Malton.

Mrs. Winnie Brown and two children of Portland are visiting her sister, Mrs. Albert Mann.

Robert and Gordon Laffay are spending a few days with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Braden, while their mother, Mrs. Edith R. Laffay of South Paris, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Welton, at Waterville, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollo Macomber came by motorcycle Tuesday from Skowhegan, called here by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. Ronald Ross.

Mrs. Wallace Chandler of Bangor was at the home of her brother, E. C. Mayhew, two days last week.

Mrs. Bolsteridge of Limestone is with her daughter, Mrs. D. L. Libby. Mrs. Libby's sister from Portland and little son, and Mrs. Libby's mother have also been with the Libby family of late.

The Good Will Society held an all-day meeting with picnic dinner at Rev. E. B. Forbes', Wednesday.

Easter Sunday was observed at the Universalist church with special music by the choir and an eloquent sermon by the pastor, subject, Victory.

Rev. E. H. Stover assisted at the funeral service of Mrs. Emily J. Felt at Bryant's Pond Thursday. Several from here attended, among whom were R. L. Cummings, Mrs. Sadie Patch and daughter Mary, Lauri Immonen, Edwin J. Mann, Mrs. Mabel Mann, Mrs. Anne Willis, Mrs. Abner H. Mann, Mrs. H. B. Tuell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Perham and little son are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Wardwell, during Mr. Perham's vacation from teaching.

The Daughters of Union Veterans remembered Comrade Charles Danham with a birthday book in which they wrote their names as they called upon him during the day and evening of his birthday, April 6.

The annual W. C. T. U. meeting was entertained by Mrs. Ida Mountfort April 7. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Anna White.  
Sec.—Mrs. Lena Helrick.  
Treas.—Mrs. Anna White.

Vice-Pres.—Rev. E. B. Forbes, Mrs. Sadie Patch.

Superintendents of Departments: Child Welfare and Narcotics, Temperance Instruction—Mrs. Anna Perkins.

Flower Mission—Miss Maude Lane; a student, Mrs. Abbie Abbott.

Sunday School Work—Mrs. Anna White, Rev. E. B. Forbes.

Evangelistic and Sabbath Observance—Mrs. Sadie Patch.

Perhaps it would be interesting to know that 44 magazines and papers are taken for the library use. One magazine, "Field and Stream," is given by Ralph Doughty, a weekly paper, "The Union Signal," is given by the W. C. T. U., the "Grange Monthly," by the grange, and the "Canadian National B. R. Magazine" by the G. T. R. B. Co. through their local agent, Mr. Williams. Other recent gifts of books are "The Spirit—A Story of Real Faith," author, Ernest Harold Baines, given by William L. Perkins; "The First Hundred Thousand," author, Lou Hay, given by Mrs. Dora Jackson, four volumes of "The Outline of History," author, H. G. Wells, given by Edward Penley, also four books by Mrs. D. B. Field, and one by Phyllis Welch. A scrap book for library news items has been given by Mrs. Mabel Mann. There has been a call for a "History of the Town of Paris" and Librarian Ruth A. Tucker wants to know where and how it can be procured.

GROVER HILL  
James Mundt is convalescing from a recent severe attack of asthma.

Mr. and Mrs. Pratt from Lovell are occupying Harry Lyon's bungalow. Mr. Pratt is cutting timber for Mr.

Lyon.

Miss Wendolyn Stearns from Bridge-water, Mass., is spending her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Stearns.

Bertha Mundt and Thelma Rolfe went to Lewiston, Saturday, where they visited a photographer for their class pictures.

Mrs. Frances Whitman and her brother, Elsworth Blake from Milan, N. H., were at her home here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hutchinson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hutchinson at Bethel Hill.

Miss Marlon Jordan from Portland was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice P. Tyler Sunday.

Ernest Mundt has gone to South Waterford where he has employment for the summer.

WEST GREENWOOD  
Mrs. Mabel Bartlett of Albany was in this vicinity one day last week.

Gertrude Harrington is home from Bliss College for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews of Bryant Pond came for their daughter Friday evening.

Mary Harrington from Lewiston is spending a few days at home.

W. F. Cross has bought a new team of horses.

Nelle Harrington from Massachusetts and William Harrington from Portland are spending their Easter vacation in town.

Mrs. Bradford returned home last week.

Kenneth Kennagh of South Paris is visiting his grandparents.

Bernard Harrington has a new coupe.

Willie Biebee who has been gone 15 years from this vicinity spent a few days in town recently.

Gumney Bryant was in town Saturday.

F. L. Edwards has a crew of men working on the brook.

John Harrington spent Sunday at home.

To reduce insurance premiums, cities must strengthen their fire-fighting equipment and every citizen must strive to eliminate conditions which Pond came for their daughter Friday evening.

## Poultry Wire and Fencing Seed Peas

at  
**J. P. BUTTS**  
Hardware Store  
BETHEL, MAINE

## We Want

Your Suggestions and Criticisms

The aim of this bank is to serve you as nearly as possible in the way you want to be served.

If there are any little things which we have not done, or anything which you think we might do better, do not hesitate to tell us.

It will be a favor to us, and a benefit to you.

## PARIS TRUST CO.

SOUTH PARIS

BUCKFIELD

## Fred S. Brown

Dry Goods - Garments - Kitchenware  
NORWAY, MAINE

## Spring Is Here

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AS WE HAVE ENJOYED BUYING and arranging these displays, we know you will enjoy seeing the new spring styles, the new silks, the new, wash goods and fancy goods. Will send samples if you cannot come to the store.

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## HAVE THE TRUTH

JESUS' TEACHINGS TODAY

The following sermon by Rev. Charles E. day morning, April 21, 1927.

Today we will consider of Jesus and I will Jesus' teachings in and their value to us.

In discussing Jesus' teachings, we must bear in mind that we have a right to read this week's teachings and pamphlets and his teachings with the imagination. Personal interpretations of Jesus' teachings for seem to make any Jesus came into this world. It doesn't if we believe him to be a God Father very God by heart matters only for the child. They are the imagination. Personal love that there was Jesus about Jesus made not such claims me quote some passages of my point of he tells his disciples he was the son of God also are the sons of being asked by who accomplished his mission. "Greater works than these words could be done like you and I beside the thought supernatural powers, personal opinion in questions that we must have in our discussions and their own age.

However, there is which we should understand of Jesus. First of these is the fact that Jesus left behind from his own will down any of it did he have a private secretary do it for him? about Jesus, at have come down to us by Jesus own hand? followers. Then it coming to us from ten almost two generations. Of course to consider we realize it is very difficult to precise account of did say. Then of documents appearing after Jesus' death by the various authorities as far as we know language, the Aramaic early documents were Greek language of classical Greek of the but the commercial Christian centuries.

saying that these Greek not always correct in Jesus' thoughts. Any led a foreign language translation of a certain language into impossible to get meaning in every detail. Then of course to thoughts 30 years or such a person into language must be all and it seems that these were come from his lips considerably. It is which we must eliminate in our discussions his teachings.

Then there is another to be considered, and world in which Jesus different world from here. There were so many to be sure but altogether a different great commercial and materialism running the gears of the time when the it at its height, but the great deal of human heads were loose and some a yoke. There of spiritual and which would eventually empire. Considering world is not so much for as fast here is closely resemble an surely have conquered six of that generation and had progressed and act modern industrial capitalism system live was not even The Roman world practice Mediterranean sea and Northern 3 just being discovered world that was known in that day as Rome



# HAVE THE TEACHINGS OF JESUS VALUE FOR US TODAY?

The following sermon was preached by Rev. Charles Easterhouse on Sunday morning, April 10.

Today we will consider the teachings of Jesus and I will particularly discuss Jesus' teachings in the light of our age and their value to our conduct of living.

In discussing Jesus or even his teachings, we must bear certain facts in mind which have a relative value to them. In reading this week several books, articles and pamphlets dealing with Jesus and his teachings I was rather amused with the many different attitudes towards Jesus, with so many different interpretations of the writer's teachings. In considering the value of Jesus' teachings for us today it doesn't seem to make any difference as to how Jesus came into this world or how he was born. It doesn't cut much figure if we believe him to be born of a virgin or of a God Father, or that he was very God by incarnation. These are matters only for the individual to decide. They are the product of man's imagination. Personally I don't believe that there was any supernaturalness about Jesus and to be sure Jesus made not such claim for himself. Let me quote some passages for you justifying my point of view: In Matthew he tells his disciples who asked him if he was the son of God by saying, "Ye also are the sons of God;" and when being asked by what special power he accomplished his miracles he answered, "Greater works than I do shall ye do." These words convince us that Jesus considered himself an ordinary human being like you and me and he also put aside the thought of possessing any supernatural powers. But whatever our personal opinion is regarding these questions they do not bear any importance in our discussions as to Jesus' teachings and their relative value in our age.

However, there are some matters which we should consider in our understanding of Jesus and his teachings. First of these is that we must remember that Jesus left no written record behind him of his own pen. He did not write down any of his speeches neither did he have a private stenographer or secretary do it for him. All that we know about Jesus, all the records which have come down to us were not written by Jesus own hand but by some of his followers. Then the earliest records coming to us from that age were written almost two generations after Jesus' death. Of course taking this in consideration we realize, do we not, that it is very difficult to get a correct and precise account of what Jesus really did say. Then of course those written documents appearing such a long time after Jesus' death were richly flavored by the various authors. Then again Jesus as far as we know only spoke one language, the Aramaic, while all of the early documents were written in the Greek language of the time, not the classical Greek of Homer and the poets but the commercial Greek of the early Christian centuries. It goes without saying that these Greek documents were not always correct in the translation of Jesus' thoughts. Anyone who has studied a foreign language knows that by translation of a certain document from one language into another it is almost impossible to get exactly the same meaning in every detail of the work. Then of course to translate someone's thoughts 20 years after the death of such a person into an entirely different language must be most difficult of all and it seems quite sure that the real words spoken by the Master with these that were supposed to have come from his lips might easily vary considerably. It is these two factors which we must clearly keep in our minds in our discussions of Jesus and his teachings.

Then there is another important fact to be considered, namely this: that the world in which Jesus lived was quite a different world from that in which we live. There were some parallel conditions to be sure but on a whole it was altogether a different world. It was a great commercial world like ours, and materialism ran at its height among the greedy of disintegration. It was the time when the Roman Empire was at its height, but there always was a great deal of immorality, marriage bonds were loose and religion had become a joke. There was a total loss of spiritual and moral responsibility which would crumble down this mighty empire. Considering these facts our world is not so much different, in matter at least here as it were we must closely resemble ancient Rome. We surely have conquered all the evils and sins of that generation. However science had progressed very little, there was not modern industry and the present capitalistic system under which we live was not even being thought of. The Roman world practically resembling the Mediterranean countries, the Near East and Northern Europe were only just being discovered. It was a small world that was known to these people in that day as compared with ours, more we became conscious of God

The customs, traditions and mode of living of Jesus' time differed greatly with those of our age.

If that world in which Jesus lived was so much different than ours, if conditions, traditions and customs varied so greatly perhaps the question might be raised whether or not Jesus' teachings are practical in our age. Are his words to be taken seriously and can they be applied to our everyday conduct. Of course if Jesus has laid down a code of laws, if he has left behind a stated philosophy of life, if he had formulated a hard held social programme, if he had given us certain creeds and dogmas to accept, there is no question in my mind that Jesus' teachings would not be adequate for us today, that they could not serve us in our day. Laws might meet the needs of the people for today, but new laws are constantly enacted, perhaps not always wisely, and old laws thereby become ineffective. A certain philosophy of life might be perfectly agreeable to us today but tomorrow like a new garment it becomes worn out and unusable. A certain social programme might meet all the needs of the present but the new conditions arise and of the experience of human life create new needs which make our social programme of yesterday valueless. Creeds and dogmas and doctrines might satisfy man's search for truth at one time but at another they become too exclusive and no longer satisfy the searching soul after truth and righteousness. It is all part of the progress of life.

But Jesus did no such thing, he formulated no code of laws, he had not set social programme to offer, he did not leave any definite philosophy of life for his followers to follow, he did not make any creeds or dogmas for us to accept, he followed no particular sets of customs, and traditions on the contrary he hated traditionalism and conformity, he broke away from the laws of his fathers, he did not accept the philosophy of life of his day. He became an outcast and revolutionist on account of it.

What then did this man Jesus do, what did he leave so that we can follow him? He really brought no new message into the world but he emphasized certain general ideals and values which are necessary to glorify life. It is these spiritual, ethical and moral ideals which have remained even in his upward struggle for truth and righteousness and justice.

First of all Jesus' interpretation of God was a new revelation of human mind. Jesus taught God in the terms of the Fatherhood thereby emphasizing the brotherhood of man and bringing out our responsibility towards our fellowmen. "Ye have heard that it was said to them of old time love your father and mother and yet thou shalt love me. I say unto you love your father and mother as I do. It was this thought of God in man and man as God which lifted man from the realization of the animal to the human. Jesus did not say very definitely how we should think of God or how we should worship him, but he told the Samaritan woman that the time would come that people would neither worship God in the mountains of Galilee nor in Jerusalem but that people would worship the Father in spirit and in truth. To Jesus God could be found everywhere, walking with his disciples through the fields of Judea he called their attention to the lilies of the field, how they grow, they saw not, neither do they see, yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

And, Jesus taught the meaning and necessity of self sacrifice for the glory of God and the service of man. The whole life of Jesus was the most magnificent demonstration of a complete self-sacrifice to the noblest ends of life. Jesus not only preached the necessity of service but he practiced what he preached. He did not teach sacrifice in negatives but his conduct of life was a practical demonstration of the sentiment of his heart.

And, his teachings embody charity and patience. He showed unlimited mercy toward the sinner. How beautiful his parable of the adulterous woman who according to the strict interpretation of the law was condemned to be stoned, but Jesus turned around with the words, "Who of you is without sin, cast the first stone." O, it is so easy for the self appointed judges to condemn others who break the laws but how many of us realize our own sins. Usually people who are most open to criticism themselves are the most impatient with the defects of others. On the other hand those of us who are trying the hardest to overcome our own difficulties and shortcomings will be more considerate of others.

I might mention many other factors in the teachings of Jesus but these three seem to be the most universal and constructive elements in the programme of Jesus. It doesn't seem necessary for me to ask whether they are of value to us in our age, it is too evident that if we could engrain them in our philosophy of life we would be living in a different world. The thought of God and the brotherhood of man surely are the fundamental thoughts underlying the progress of race. More we become conscious of God

## EAST BETHEL

East Bethel Grange Hall is being reshingled this week, patrons doing the work, assisted by D. W. Kimball.

Miss Iva Bartlett is at home from Gould Academy with a severely injured knee caused by a bad fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bickford of Bowdoinham, Me., were week end guests of their daughter, Mrs. Robert D. Hastings, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Swan and Miss Ruth are this week's guests of relatives and friends in Waltham and other places in Massachusetts, going by automobile.

Miss Esther Holt was at home from Gould Academy over the week end. Mayflowers were found by her.

Raymond Bartlett and Joseph Holt attended the game of baseball at Bethel village Saturday, making the trip on their bicycles.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howe and family and Mrs. F. B. Howe attended Easter services at Bethel village.

Patriot's Day was observed by the

within us and the more we realize our responsibilities and obligations towards others the more hope there will be for the abolishment of war, of hate, of greed. Some will say O, it can't be done, but during all the centuries of mankind almost everything has been tried but nothing has succeeded in stamping out the evils of hate, immorality and selfishness. I plead with you that we might all try seriously to understand the fatherhood of God and to practice the spirit of the brotherhood of man.

Do we need the spirit of service in our lives, has this doctrine a specific value in our day. It seems to me that it does. In the world of materialism in which we live, where life has become a cutthroat game, and where speculation and competition, we need a reevaluation of human life. Life will need to be interpreted in terms of service and self-sacrifice and then we will see the end of war some day, we will see the end of greed and graft and crookedness. Some day, we will see the end of selfishness and egotism some day, we will see dawning upon the distant horizon a new society where all men will live together in harmony and cooperation for the good of all and sake of all.

Lastly, will charity and mercy have any value to us? Of course it will, what we need is less criticism and more harmony. Reading this week a pamphlet of the teachings of Jesus written by a minister whom I know very well. I was rather struck by the constructive criticism of this honored

reverend D. D. He has all that was beautiful and graceful and tender and really left nothing about Jesus and his life to be considered valuable and at the end of this lecture he made some vague casual remarks of the value of Jesus' teachings to our life. It reminded me much of the spirit of our time. We all have gotten into a habit of criticizing everything we see. We are willing to tear down, our criticisms are always destructive. If we must criticize let us do it constructively. If we must tear down let us be sure that we have the material at hand to rebuild. This D. D. tore to pieces all that is wonderful in our minds about Jesus but he gave us nothing in place, therefore he left a vacant space which needs to be filled somehow. A fool can break down but it takes genius to rebuild and build. What we need in our age is the genius of rebuilding what is being torn down by the spirit of materialism.

The teachings of Jesus might all be summed up in the following statement: "The spiritual interpreter of the meaning and destiny of life." I am sure that we all realize not only the important value this has to our present world but also the necessity of it in order to save our civilization from collapsing. If only a dozen people in each community would seriously attempt to do this we would immediately see the rapid improvement there would come to pass in all of our communities. If we all would give it a fair trial we would actually witness the Kingdom of God on earth of which Jesus spoke.

## HONGO POND

Mrs. Florence Schoff is spending a few days at L. J. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keniston were in South Paris Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gorman and baby, Miss Mildred Gorman, Mrs. Carrie Logan and daughter Hilda, and Mrs. Florence Schoff were dinner guests at A. B. Kimball's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abner Kimball and son, Albert, were in Berlin, N. H., Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Donahue were callers at L. J. Andrews one day last week.

Abner Kimball drove his sheep and 26 spring lambs to Pine Hill Monday.

Wallace Warren and wife were callers at L. N. Kimball's Monday evening.

Alfred Merrill and Margaret Clough were Sunday guests at E. O. Donahue's.

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## FIJI, A WHITE MAN'S LAND IN THE TROPICS

### Many Misconceptions About Pacific Islands.

Washington.—A recent prophecy that the Fiji Islands will one day be the center of a British "Island Dominion" in the Pacific seems bizarre to the average reader chiefly because of misconceptions about Fiji, says a bulletin from the Washington (D. C.) headquarters of the National Geographic society.

"The Fiji are tiny South Sea Islands. They are typical tropical islands, hot and unhealthy. The Fijians are savages. These are some of the many errors abroad in regard to the Fijians," continues the bulletin. "In reality the Fijians are the largest islands situated well out in the Pacific. Only New Caledonia, the Solomon Islands, and the Bismarcks, all relatively close to Australia and New Guinea, are larger. The total area of the Fijians is greater than that of the Hawaiian Islands; and Viti Levu, the main island of the Fiji group, is almost exactly the same size as Hawaii, the giant of the northern islands. Fiji is, in fact, often referred to as the Hawaii of the South."

"Although Fiji is well within the tropics, having a south latitude corresponding to the north latitude of Japan, it has an unexpectedly temperate climate. This is due chiefly to the considerable size of the islands, and their mountains which intercept the clouds and cool air currents and bring them to lower levels. Suva, the capital, situated on the largest island, has its tennis and cricket fields who play in comfort. Most European residents dress lightly as elsewhere in the tropics, but the few who cling to tweed suits and felt hats, do so without inconvenience.

Mosquitoes but No Malaria.

"On the score of healthfulness Fiji stands particularly high. It is said to be the most healthful tropical land in the world. The rearing of children by Europeans, fraught with difficulties in most other tropical lands, causes no anxiety in Fiji. One surprise is the utter absence of malaria in the islands. Mosquitoes are present, but they do not transmit this and other diseases from which Europeans suffer in other tropical lands. Fiji is truly a 'white man's land.'

"When first well known to Europeans, in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth centuries, the Fijians were the most blood-thirsty and savage cannibals in all the South seas. Cannibalism was not only indulged in when enemies had been killed. These people actually slaughtered relatives and companions for meat. They quickly came under missionary influence, however, and the entire native population became Christianized.

"The natives are predominantly of Melanesian stock, that is, of the dark, groggy-haired type of islanders. There has been, however, an admixture of Polynesian blood (like that of the Hawaiians and Marqueseans) which has given the Fijian a better physique and a handsomer appearance than those of the full-blooded Melanesians. The Fijians are particularly intelligent and although Europeans have been on the islands for a century, and although East Indians have made up a large part of the population for many years, there are practically no half-breeds.

"So large is the East Indian population that it was thought a few years ago that the islands would eventually become virtually a colony of India. There are now about 100,000 Indians, 60,000 Fijians and 4,000 Europeans in Fiji. During the past few decades sugar production has been Fiji's chief industry. The Fijians do not take kindly to plantation work, so thousands of East Indians were imported to work in the cane fields. They were brought in on the 'indenture' system, binding themselves to work for five years.

Only Fringe Developed.

"Most of the valleys and hills and mountains of Fiji are blanketed with luxuriant vegetation. As in Hawaii, however, the lee sides of the islands have fewer trees and are covered with grass. Only the fringes of the islands and the river valleys have been developed. Roads are few, transportation depending chiefly on boats and launches. A surprising feature of the Fijians, especially to those who have thought of them as small islands, are the many large, broad rivers. The Suva river near Suva is navigable for 50 miles.

"Like most South Sea capitals, Suva is cosmopolitan. If one stands on the Victoria Parade at an afternoon the passing show speaks of many lands. There are the young Fijians in 'store' clothes, their shocks of bleached hair hanging out from their heads. Next to them are Indian coolies and traders with their women. The latter are dressed colorfully and dangle with many necklaces, bracelets, and anklets. Scattered in the passing groups are people of other Pacific lands: Solomon Islanders, Samoans, New Caledonians. Conspicuous, of course, are Europeans, the men usually in white, the women in European dress.

"Fiji has the distinction of greeting the new day earlier than practically all other lands in the world. It lies at the west of the international date line. Sunday is born there when it is still early Saturday morning in the United States and Saturday in England."

## CUTS TELEGRAPH LINE TO SAVE LIFE

### Trapper Loses Right to Hunt by Act.

Ottawa, Ont.—Old Benny, who has roamed the northern marshes of British Columbia for fifty years, settling his traps and tending his nets, will trap no more.

The remote and inaccessible defiles of the northern Rockies will never again echo and re-echo with the crack of his rifle.

Old Benny will not hunt or trap again because the Indian department will not permit him to tramp the forests alone. When the piercing north wind drove even the wild animals to shelter Old Benny, stricken with a sudden illness, came face to face with death. Without strength to reach his log cabin and with no human help within a hundred miles, he struggled, on until he came to a narrow ravine—Telegraph creek—and there he collapsed.

However, Old Benny was not yet through. Lying in the snow, he saw a thin strand of copper wire—the telegraph line maintained by the Canadian government between British Columbia and the Yukon. Summoning his remaining strength, he cut the wire in the hope that the federal government "trouble shooters" would find the break and come to him before he perished.

Last Christmas day the trouble party set out with a dog team. Christmas night they found the break and Old Benny. He was badly frozen and semiconscious, but was carried back to civilization and now has fully recovered.

The Indian department has ruled that Old Benny's trapping days are over. He must live on a reserve with in reach of medical attention and will be maintained out of government funds.

## Dog Does Vanishing Act When Census Time Comes

Biddeford, Maine.—Fidus Achates is a canine with a name, though he falls most lamentably to live up to it. The reason, perhaps, is that his family "wasn't much."

Fidus Achates—Fidus for short, but never Fido—came to the home of Police Chief Ernest H. Robbins looking like anything but a faithful companion. He was a little nobody from nowhere. Chief Robbins' daughter, then a high school girl deep in her Vergil, took him in and named him after the Fidus Achates, who was the loyal comrade of Aeneas.

But she might as well have called him plain Fido, for all the effect the name had on him. Every year, about the time the dog census is taken, Fidus Achates succumbs to his old wanderlust and is nowhere to be found. A general alarm has to be sent out. By the time he is returned the chief is a dollar ahead in taxes, though the Robbins family agrees that the financial gain is more than offset by the mental strain of their little mutt's disappearance.

## Woman Fails to Shoot Bandit; Aid Is Killed

San Diego, Calif.—Assigned to a man's job—that of shooting a holdup man after he had been lured into a death trap—Mrs. Rena Wright, a policewoman, failed to carry out her part as scheduled at the critical moment and Charles H. Harris, a policeman, her coworker, fell before the bandit's gun as a result.

The two officers "planted" themselves in a park to bag a holdup man who had been using that part of the city for his operations. It was agreed that Harris would throw up his hands and the woman would open fire.

Mrs. Wright's story was that neither she nor her colleague had a fighting chance. Contrary to expectations, the holdup man approached from the rear of the car. He flashed a powerful light in her face and, glimpsing Harris, opened fire instantly. The blinding light prevented Mrs. Wright from seeing him. In spite of the turn of things, Harris managed to whip out his own gun and fire five shots in the direction of the blinding light. Then he died at the side of Mrs. Wright.

Traffic Suggestion

New York.—A boulevard on the house-tops is the latest suggestion to relieve traffic. The project would cost \$500,000,000.

Etiquette Problem

London.—There's quite a discussion as to whether men should tip their hats to women in these emancipated days.

## Cat Comes Back and Saves Lives of Couple

Washington.—Widley, a large Angora cat, returned home after a week's absence and saved the lives of his master and mistress from a fire which destroyed their dwelling.

The cat, which had been given by its owners, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Baxter, to a friend, returned in the early morning hours, and, jumping through a first-floor bedroom window, clawed at their bed covering when the flames were sweeping through the house.

## SALMON'S WEALTH GREATER THAN GOLD

### Fish Lead in Exports From Far Alaska.

Ketchikan, Alaska.—From the island-dotted waterways of Alaska's thousands of miles of coast has come a wealth more precious, more vital even than gold. It is the wealth of the sea itself—of the teeming millions of salmon that have been taken from the bosom of the North Pacific and placed on the world's table.

Since Alaska was purchased from Russia, sixty years ago, salmon has been the list of exports from the territory, with \$610,759,038 its credit—a figure which multiplies nearly eighty-five fold the price which Uncle Sam paid for the territory.

The romance of the Klondike has not dimmed in the hearts of the Alaskans, nor has the gold fever of the late nineties, which sent thousands into the territory, been forgotten anywhere in the United States. But, despite the mineral wealth of the territory, the salmon exports lead those of gold by \$250,000,000.

Best Source of Revenue.

With agricultural production practically negligible, it is not for the Alaskan to gain his wealth—or even to earn his daily bread—through tilling the soil or trekking about on a sort of hill and valley begonia seeking "pay dirt." Rather it is his mission to don sou'wester and slicker, boots and gloves; to board his boat and to steer for the fishing banks.

Thousands of men, many of them native Alaskan Indians, are engaged in salmon fishing or canning and subsidiary industries. The number during 1925 was estimated at more than 25,000. The investment at that time was set at \$55,400,000.

Salmon fishing is permissible in several ways. Legislation, of course, prevents taking salmon from the mouths of streams when they migrate each season to spawn, and recently, under the regulations perfected by the bureau of fisheries, closed seasons have been in effect at the height of the summer season in order to allow more salmon to get to the spawning grounds. This measure is being taken to assure perpetuity of the supply.

The most common form of fishing is the traps. These are built by various individuals and corporations at points approved by the government. Through a series of wire meshes migrating salmon are caught by the thousand. Once and twice a day the traps are brailled (depending upon how the fish are "running") and the salmon taken to canneries in the vicinity. Another common form is trolling. Small boats manned by one or two men travel inside waters, allowing hooks and lines to drag behind. These are baited with "spoons" designed to represent hering.

Traps Largely Used.

The operations of the seine boats largely have been displaced by the traps. Natives, however, in the southeastern section still operate their boats. Larger crews are required for these boats, which throw out huge nets, the edges of which have cork floats. When the ends are joined the net is hauled in and—if good fortune has played its hand—hundreds or even thousands of salmon are taken in one haul.

Ketchikan offers an interesting sight for the tourist. The canneries, some of them located near the steamer landings, operate night and day during the season. Most of the work is done by machinery.

Salmon fishing, however, is not confined to the southeastern part of the territory, but is more or less common all along the coast. Due to the nature of the country, however, southeastern Alaska is more adaptable both to the salmon and the agencies which seek to can them.

In addition to canning, mild curing and the packing of fresh fish offer employment to hundreds the year around. During 1925 the value of these products was set at \$1,751,393.

The total number of salmon taken from Alaskan waters during 1925 was 70,477,000. In 1922 the number was only 72,370,400.

## Military Barracks Now Used as Hospitals

Stockholm, Sweden.—Transformation of Sweden's empty military barracks into modern hospitals, historical museums and insane asylums has been recommended by a committee appointed by the government.

The problem of what to do with the buildings arose from the army reduction decided on two years ago.

In Stockholm the collections of the state historical museum have long overcrowded the space hitherto available and the government antiquarian, Dr. Sjaavard Curman, has found that the heavy artillery barracks can be reconstructed into display rooms.

In the provincial garrison towns use of the empty barracks as sanitariums or as regular hospitals is proposed and in Sala, Orebro, Vensborg and Jonkoping the committee favors the transformation of the barracks into institutions for the care of idiots, imbeciles and the insane.

## Guards Poodle's Body

New York.—A white French poodle struck by an automobile in the Bronx was shot. Before the body could be removed from the street along came a mongrel. For 24 hours it stood guard.

## Community Building

### Badly Planned City Starts With Handicap

A Dayton citizen, showing a visitor the charms of his town, hurried him past a peculiarly uninviting residence district near the outskirts of the city. "That," he said, "was intended by nature to be one of the beauty spots of the city. A promoter got hold of it who had no imagination. He laid out small lots and badly arranged streets and permitted a helter-skelter development. It is now forever a suburban 'slum.'"

The National Association of Real Estate Boards proposes to prevent such tragedies. It has studied the ways by which the most beautiful cities have protected themselves from unintelligently planned additions. It is proposed to put the extension of city growth under control of local planning commissions. Says the report of the committee making the recommendations which the association has adopted:

"No other problem in our complex city life is so fundamental as the subdivision of land, because it is the initial step in the structure of the occupied urban community. New traffic conditions and new modes of living require that a very thorough study be made of planning the unbuilt areas in and adjoining our cities."

Individualistic America comes to that idea with difficulty. Are we not to be allowed to do as we please with our own land? Long ago the answer, in cases where that meant the maintenance of offenses to health and to the sense of smell, was a sustained "No." It looks now as if men were not always to be free to do as they please with their own even when that only does violence to their neighbors' eyes.

The creation of ugliness isn't yet a crime; but wait a thousand years.—Dayton (Ohio) News.

## Nothing but Good in Lavish Use of Paint

The use of paint is a wise economy. It helps to preserve houses. It is a good health aid also. It helps to keep houses clean, kills pests that sometimes scatter diseases, and will lengthen the life of timbers out of which we build our houses. There is a constant fight, on the part of insects of certain kinds, to tear our houses down. It is the fight for vegetation, a very beautiful struggle, from the standpoint of naturalists, but harmful from the standpoint of human economies. Paint will help to minimize the damage these pests do.

Then, too, there is the matter of beauty. Freshly painted houses are attractive. They suggest many things worth while. They make good impressions on strangers. If everybody will play a part in the cleanup and paint-up campaign, it will make a big difference in the general appearance of the city. With everybody working for a cleaner and a more attractive city the result will be just that, and nothing else.

## Good Town Goes Ahead

This old city is coming back into its own. With the atmosphere permeated with optimism and the good work being carried on in various ways to build a bigger Roseburg and Douglas county, lasting results are certain of attainment. You just can't hold a city back when its people get united, and it looks like the good people of this community are a unit for its advancement. With everyone broadcasting the good news development and growth are not in the far-distant future. Let's hit her up every day in the year—and for years to come. That's the spirit.—Roseburg (Ore.) News-Review.

## Garden a Requisite

No building, however beautiful in itself, is complete without its setting. It is just as essential to have the grounds look a picture of comfort on the outside, as the home on the inside. Yet few people realize how much can be done with very little material and carefully studied arrangement.

Every home should have a lawn and a garden. In no other way may the individuality of the owner be so fully expressed as by a carefully planned setting. As the years go by house and garden will become in very truth a perfect home.

## Two Prime Essentials

One of the sins of omission as well as commission surrounds your home appreciation of the community that gives you support. You no more think of letting a day pass without giving a good boost for your community than you would retire at night without saying your prayers. Both are essential to right living.—Huntsville Times.

## Well-Built Homes Advised

Home builders are realizing more keenly every year that a house should be built with an eye to the future and that the well-built house, attractive in appearance and giving promise of a long life will not only make a more satisfactory home, but will command a better price when placed on the market than one not so well constructed.

## FACTS

about

### used car allowances

**M**CST new car sales now involve the trading-in of a buyer's used car. More and more people are asking: "Why should my used car seem to have several values? . . . Why should dealers in different makes of cars offer me allowances differing materially? . . . Does the largest allowance offered mean the best deal for me?"

### Here are basic facts:

- 1 Your used car has seemingly different values because competitive dealers are bidding to sell you a new car.
- 2 Your used car has only one fundamental basis of value: what the dealer who accepts it in trade can get for it in the used car market.
- 3 The largest trade-in allowance which is offered on your used car is not necessarily the best deal for you. Sometimes it is; but sometimes it is not.
- 4 An excessive allowance may mean that you are paying an excessive price for the new car in comparison with its real value.
- 5 Judge the merits of the new car in comparison with its price, including all delivery and finance charges. Then weigh any difference in allowance offered on your used car.

When you are ready to trade-in your present car, remember that after all you are making a purchase and not a sale. You are buying a new car and simply applying your present car as a credit toward the purchase price of the new car.

## GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET • PONTIAC • OLDSMOBILE • OAKLAND

BUICK • LACALLE • CADILLAC

GMC TRUCKS • YELLOW CABS AND COACHES

FRIGIDAIRE—The Electric Refrigerator

### Heroic Sleeping

Sir Norman Rae said:

"I like everything American except your sleeping porch. The American winter climate is a very cold one and to sleep out in the open with the thermometer at zero is a dangerous thing to do."

"And you mean to say that you sleep on this sleeping porch all winter long?" I said to a frail-looking lady in a western city.

"Yes, all winter long," said she.

"Isn't it frightfully cold?"

"Cold?" said the lady with a shiver.

"Indeed it is cold. Why, when Doctor Gore took out my appendix last winter it was chilled."

The best way not to obtain praise is to ask for it.

## Green's August Flower

For indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc. Relieves Distress after Hurdled Meals or Overeating. Being a gentle laxative, it keeps the digestive tract working normally. 30c & 90c. At all Druggists, G. C. GREEN, INC. WOODBURY, N. J.

### With Emphasis

Dave—How is the food in your boarding house? We usually have tough meat.

Ted—Get nothing on ours. Ours is unusually tough.

## "Friends Did Not Know Me" Says Mrs. Souliere

After 11 years' illness, Burlington lady worn to shadow, weighed but 98 lbs. Now in excellent health, weighs 142. Strong, alert, nerves steady, she praises Tanlac

Mrs. Mary L. Souliere is the wife of Joseph Souliere, a carpenter and builder of 135 North Bend Street, Burlington, Vt. For 11 years she endured the pangs of indigestion. "There wasn't a worse case in the country," she said. "I used to have fainting spells and was often confined to bed for ten days at a time. I was pale, anemic and short of breath. Finally I grew so thin and weak my own sisters did not recognize me. No one expected me to live.

"As a final resort my husband brought home some Tanlac, because it had helped him so once before. The very first bottle helped me. As I continued to use it and grow stronger, I outgrew all my clothes. My weight went from 98 to 142 lbs., a gain of 44 lbs. My recovery was the talk of the town, and folks came from all the country around here to see if I was really alive and well. I told them all that Tanlac alone was responsible for my amazing recovery."

Is your health below par? Build up body resistance and sturdy health



with this natural tonic, made from herbs, roots and barks. Benefit from the experience of many thousands. Over a hundred thousand letters are on file from grateful folks whom Tanlac helped to rugged health and strength. Your druggist has Tanlac; get a trial bottle today. Over 52,000,000 bottles sold.

**BALDNESS**

MEN you have been looking for something that will grow HAIR on a BALD HEAD. Here it is in FORST'S Original

**Bare-to-Hair**

grows hair and will save what you have. It's a world's sensation.

**W. H. FORST, Mfg.**     **Scottdale, Pa.**



**WANT COLUMN**

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1 cent. Minimum charge, 25 cents.  
Cash must accompany order.

**FOR SALE**

Summer home, ten rooms; spring water (soft) piped into house; pressure water system for sink and bath; hot and cold water; stable and garage; poultry house; running water to stable and poultry house; shade and fruit trees; lawn; six acres land; situated on eastern slope of Paradise Hill, 7 1/2 miles from village. Price \$2500.  
B. H. HARRISON, Bethel, Maine.

**REGAL DORCAS WHITE WYAN DOTTIE** Eggs and eggs from heavy laying strains. Eggs, 75 cents a sitting; chicks, \$20 per hundred, delivered.  
**LOBBY'S FARM**, No. Waterford, 4734p.

**WANTED** to correspond with some woman between the age of twenty and thirty. Object matrimony. I have a lovely modern home here in Bangor, also have an income of approximately ten thousand dollars a year. Please send photo, age and full details. Box 253, Bangor, Maine.

**PIANO TUNING**—H. L. White will be in Bethel early in May. Leave orders with P. J. Tyler or write "Western View 84, Augusta, Me." 42131

**WANTED**—A sheep weighing 60 or 65 lbs. Magic Inn, Bethel, Maine. 42131

**Are You Going to Build or Repair This Spring?**

Let us figure on your requirements delivered for Sheathing, Matched Flooring, Novelty, Siding and Dimension Lumber.

**WOODS HOUSES FOR SALE**  
**W. H. BROWN**  
NORTH WATERFORD, MAINE  
Telephone 2-2 A 922

**OFFICE HOURS:**  
Tuesdays and Fridays  
10 to 11:30 A. M.; 2 to 4:30 P. M.  
Home Calls and Other Hours by Appointment  
**HOWARD E. TYLER, D. O.**  
Palmer School Graduate  
Neurologist Services  
Chiropractic for Health  
Residence Mrs. M. A. Gedra

**THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN**  
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY  
BY D. M. FORBES  
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1914, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.  
THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

**LOOKER'S MILLS**  
Mrs. Owen Looker entertained two tables at about Wednesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. Harold Abbott of South Paris. Guests were Mrs. C. H. South, Mrs. Mae Partridge, Mrs. Frank Ring, Mrs. James Ring, Mrs. Harold Telford, and Mrs. Ralph King. Plans were set by Mrs. James Ring and Mrs. Howard Telford. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

Mrs. Ralph King was hostess for two tables at about Thursday evening. These parties were Mrs. James Ring, Mrs. Harold Telford, Mrs. Harold Abbott, Mrs. James Davis, Mrs. James Telford, Mrs. James Ring and Mrs. Howard Telford. Plans were set by Mrs. James Ring and Mrs. Howard Telford. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

The first meeting for the women of the Bethel Y. W. C. A. was held at the home of Mrs. Howard Telford on Wednesday afternoon.

W. H. Bates was in Bethel Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bates of Portland are visiting relatives for a few days.

Mrs. Hilda Day of West Paris was a guest of friends Wednesday.

Mrs. Margaret and Mrs. Susan were home from Bangor Sunday.

Mrs. Faye Grant and Mrs. Faye Choate attended church at Bangor Sunday.

**Atlantic Ranges**  
Furnaces and Heaters  
**Ruberoid**  
Roofings and Shingles  
**SHEETROCK and ROCKLATH**  
Millwork as usual  
**H. Alton Bacon**  
Bryant's Pond, Maine

**GOULD ACADEMY NOTES**

An impressive Easter service was held under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. and the Girl Reserves at chapel exercises on Friday morning. The service was conducted by Fredland Clark. Edna Bean gave a short talk on the meaning of Easter, concluding with a poem entitled "The Miracle." Carolyn Costello read excerpts from Marie Corelli's description of the first Easter morning as found in the book "Barabbas." Two appropriate musical numbers, a song by a group of girls and another by a group of boys were effectively rendered.

The Girl Reserves held a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon when the following officers were elected for the coming year:

President, Maxine Chubb  
Vice-President, Margaret Carter  
Secretary, Iva Bartlett  
Treasurer, Janet Woods  
Program Committee, Carolyn Costello  
Alta Brooks, Gertrude French  
Social Committee, Lenore Cummings, Helen Carter, Rachel Beane  
Service Committee, Alice Hamlin, Hazel Smith, Leona Brown  
Music Committee, Esther Caldwell, Kathryn Ramsell, Dorothy Edwards  
Membership Committee, Nellie Wells, Betty Brown, Esther Holt  
Publicity Committee, Betty Sawyer, Rebecca Carter, Martha Khney

On Friday, April 15, the debating teams journeyed to Lewiston where they participated in the semi-final and final debates of the Bates Intercollegiate Debating League. That evening Gould won a dual debate with Brownville High School by a decision of two to one in each case. Miss Eagle and Mr. Clark were voted best speakers in their respective debates. Four schools, Deering High School, Edward Little High School, Maine Central Institute and Gould Academy, took part in the finals. Gould lost to Edward by a vote of two to one, and in Deering, three to nothing.

In view of the fact that this was Gould's first appearance in the league, she feels that she made a creditable showing. To have been one of seven out of fifty-four competing for the semi-finals and one of four to remain in the game for the finals reflects credit on the team and their coach, Mr. Colburn L. Ayer. The Gould team were composed of Margaret Grover, Vivian Eagle, Ronald Reddy and Fredland Clark.

**MILL OWNERS MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF ILL.**  
Des Moines, Iowa.

**THE PRUDENTIAL INSURANCE COMPANY OF AMERICA**  
Newark, New Jersey  
AGENTS, BETHEL, ME., 1926

**Real Estate:**  
Mortgage Loans, \$191,627.06  
Stocks and Bonds, \$98,782.67  
Cash in Office and Bank, \$36,510.00  
Cash in Office and Bank, \$129,644.26  
Agents' Balances, \$1,444.42  
Interest and Rents, \$1,218.42  
All other Assets, \$1,417.16  
Gross Assets, \$2,319,718.29  
Deduct items not admitted, \$1,989,161.29  
Admitted, \$329,557.00

**Not Unpaid Loans:**  
Preferred Premiums, \$149,456.09  
All other Liabilities, \$2,610.93  
Reserves per all liabilities, \$94,650.63  
Total Liabilities and Reserves, \$256,517.65

**Gross Assets:**  
Real Estate, \$1,916,270.67  
Deduct items not admitted, \$1,989,161.29  
Admitted, \$329,557.00  
**LIABILITIES DEB. 31, 1926**  
Not Unpaid Loans, \$11,000,000.00  
Preferred Premiums, \$2,610.93  
All other Liabilities, \$94,650.63  
Cash Capital, \$2,000,000.00  
Total Liabilities and Reserves, \$11,107,261.56

**PUBLIC AUTO**  
Day or Night Service  
**J. D. CHAPMAN GARAGE**  
Main St., Tel. 1975, Bethel

**THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE**  
Constipation may be the shadow of a more serious, internal sickness which if not immediately righted causes no end of trouble. Be warned! Constipation can't be overlooked—avoid it or relieve your system of it by taking a laxative made of pure-quality imported herbs. Family size, \$1.20; other sizes 50c, 40c.

**Dr. True's Elixir**  
Successfully used for over 76 years.

**SKILLINGTON**

Albert Flanders has purchased a Chrysler car.  
Julius Robinson has resigned his work at the Skillington mill to take a position as chauffeur.  
Jessie Vashaw is filling the position that was left by Julius Robinson.  
Mrs. Linton of West Bethel spent Monday evening with her daughter, Mrs. Archie Young.  
Eliak Robinson went to Portland Sunday.  
Edna Young attended William Bean's birthday party Monday afternoon.

**ANDOVER**

At the special town meeting held in the hall Saturday, John P. Talbot was chosen moderator and the sum of \$800 was voted for the common schools and \$300 for repairs on schoolhouses. Members of the school board were elected as follows: Mrs. Sylvanus Poor for 1 year, Mrs. Alice B. Thurston for 2 years, Charles L. Ripley for 3 years. Voted to lay out some money on the road near Charles Cushman's.

**NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK.**  
Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Alta Cummings Bird and numbered 658 has been destroyed or lost and that she desires to have a new book of deposit issued to her.  
**BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,**  
By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,  
Bethel, Maine.  
42131

On April 1, there were 1,529 boys and girls club members enrolled in the state or 18 more than last year on a similar date. Twin county stands first with 224, Kennebec second with 182, Cumberland third with 151 closely followed by Hancock with 151.

With the coming again of the bad making season women may be interested in securing a copy of the Extension Service publication "Hut Making in the Home." It may be secured without charge from the College of Agriculture, Oregon, or from the local home demonstration agents. Just ask for bulletin 152.

**MAINE WEEKLY INDUSTRIAL REVIEW**

Farmington—New snowplow to be purchased for this town.  
Norway—New high school to be erected in Norway.  
Branford—\$25,000 appropriated for highway work in this section during 1927.

Branford—New fire hydrant to be installed corner Thompson and Spring streets.

Bethel—New building to be erected at Bethel Academy, replacing Sturtevant Home recently destroyed by fire.  
Bath Harbor—Plans discussed for constructing new roads in Lafayette Park.

Bangor—New McLean fire truck costing \$6,000 purchased for fire department.  
Bangor—Consolidated Renting Company to establish branch plant here.  
Lewiston—Site for new post office chosen on Main Street between Parson and Spring streets.

Port Kent—Plans discussed for erection of international bridge between Port Kent and Chaire, N. B.

Blackburn Academy building now used by High and Grammar Schools to be enlarged.

Catawba—Maine Central Railroad constructing new coal pit near here.

Blackland—Interior of Senter Crane Company store being remodelled.

Augusta—Plans making for establishment of airplane fuel tank in Maine during coming summer.

Bangor—New Y. W. C. A. building.

**Tired and depressed**  
Impure blood, torpid liver, constipation cause languor, headache and dizziness. Treat promptly.  
"L. F." Atwood's Medicine  
Exclusively sold by L. F. MEDICINE CO., Portland, Maine

**proposed for construction in this city**

Ellsworth—New England Telephone & Telegraph Company to expend \$11,600 for rebuilding toll line between North Ellsworth and Ellsworth.  
Lubec—Improvements being made to Eagle Theatre in this town.

Falmouth—New fire house to be built in this town soon.

Bowdoin Harbor—Central Maine Power Company reduces lighting rates in several towns in this section.

Portland—New 15-story store and theatre building to be erected at High and Congress Streets.

Thomaston—New Wadsworth Street bridge completed.  
Brownsville—Repairs to be made to schoolhouse here.

**MAINE STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION**

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Maine State Highway Commission, Augusta, Maine, until ten o'clock A. M., Thursday, May 5, 1927, for the construction of the following bridge structures, viz:

Mill Bridge over Pashaw Stream in the town of Alton, Penobscot County, Maine. Estimate 227 cu. yds. concrete and stone masonry.

Wight Brook Bridge over Wight Brook in the town of Gilead, Oxford County, Maine. Estimate 167 cu. yds. concrete.

Millbrook Bridge over Millbrook Stream in the town of Millbrook, Penobscot County, Maine. Estimate 561 cu. yds. concrete.

Austin Bridge over Norton Brook in the town of Shapleigh, York County, Maine. Estimate 147 cu. yds. concrete.

Village Bridge over Trunk Stream in the town of Steuben, Washington County, Maine. Estimate 315 cu. yds. concrete.

Whitten Stream Bridge over Whitten Stream between the town of Steuben, Washington County and township No. 7, S. D. Hancock County, Maine. Estimate 159 cu. yds. concrete.

A fixed charge of fifteen dollars (\$15.00) will be made for the plans and specifications for each bridge, fourteen dollars (\$14.00) of which is returnable if plans and specifications are returned in good condition to the Commission not later than thirty days after the date set for the opening of bids.

Each proposal must be made upon the blank form provided by the Commission and must be accompanied by a certified check or proposal bond in favor of the treasurer of the State of Maine, in the amount of ten per cent (10%) of the proposal as a guarantee that the bidder will contract for the work if it is awarded to him.

Each proposal shall be in a separate envelope, sealed and plainly marked "Proposal for the construction of bridge over stream in the town of State of Maine."

The successful bidder will be required to furnish a surety company bond in the amount of fifty per cent (50%) of the contract price. Proposal forms, plans and specifications may be secured upon application to the Commission.

The right is reserved to reject any or all proposals.

**CHARLES H. INNES, Chairman**  
**CHARLES McFARV,**  
**EDWIN T. CLIFFORD,**  
State Highway Commission  
Paul H. Nargent, Chief Engineer  
Augusta, Maine, April 23, 1927.

Unemployment is negligible in our country, and elimination of seasonal slumps in certain industries is making great progress. Highly perfected machinery enables our workmen to do more work in a shorter time than can workmen in any other country in the world.  
Sixty-six per cent of the railroads in the United States now transmit train orders by telephone.

**O. K. Clifford Co., Inc.**  
South Paris, Maine  
Tel. 307-4

Dealers in  
**Dodge Bros. Cars**

**Graham Bros. Trucks**

We also have dependable used cars and trucks, and some used cars and trucks that are not so dependable.

**Goodyear built first quality Pathfinder Cord**

30x3 1/2—\$8.25 Tube—\$1.70  
31x4—13.25 Tube—2.35  
32x4—13.95 Tube—2.50  
33x4—14.70 Tube—2.55  
32x4 1/2—19.00 Tube—3.20  
33x4 1/2—19.75 Tube—3.30  
34x4 1/2—20.20 Tube—3.55  
33x5—25.20 Tube—4.00  
35x5—27.05 Tube—4.20

**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**

29x4.40—\$9.45 Tube—\$2.15  
30x4.95—13.75 Tube—2.70  
30x5.25—15.40 Tube—3.05  
31x5.25—16.00 Tube—3.15  
30x5.77—18.05 Tube—3.70  
33x6.00—19.15 Tube—4.00

**Goodyear All-Weather Balloons**

29x4.40—\$12.05 Tube—\$2.80  
31x4.40—15.65 Tube—2.95  
30x5.25—19.95 Tube—3.85  
30x5.77—23.45 Tube—4.55  
32x5.77—25.65 Tube—4.85  
32x6.00—24.05 Tube—4.70  
33x6.00—24.85 Tube—5.00

**Heavy Duty Goodyear Diamond Tread**

30x3 1/2—\$10.95 Tube—\$2.15  
31x4—17.20 Tube—2.95  
32x4—18.15 Tube—3.05  
32x4 1/2—24.75 Tube—4.35  
33x4 1/2—25.65 Tube—4.50  
34x4 1/2—26.55 Tube—4.65  
33x5—33.55 Tube—5.65

If your size is not listed here call us on telephone 107-5, or better still call and let us show you our wonderful line of Goodyear Tires. Mail orders promptly attended to.

**Central Service Station**  
J. B. Chapman, Prop.  
MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE

**WHO sets the style in well shod wheels?**

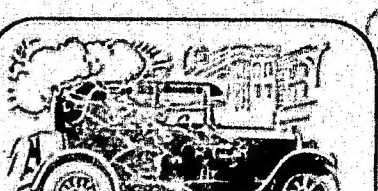
**Chrysler "80" for example--**  
and MARMON and PACKARD and PEERLESS and STEARNS-KNIGHT

Makers of these fine cars have again chosen SEIBERLING ALL TREADS as original equipment for 1927. They know that those well shod wheels will go tens of thousands of miles without a minute of needless worry by the man who drives.

**Trade in your old tires for Seiberling All-Treads AND FORGET YOUR TIRE TROUBLES.**

**All Sizes Balloon and Reg.--Heavy Duty and Special Service--Truck Tires**

**BENSON & GIBBS**  
Mechanic St., Tel. 19-12, BETHEL, MAINE



**A Spark in the Upholstery**

Parked car... careless passer-by... discarded cigarette... blazing upholstery... car destroyed.  
You cannot avoid all the fire dangers to which your car is exposed—but you can insure!  
Get an Aetna Combination Automobile Policy TODAY!

**WALTER E. BARTLETT**  
Representative  
BETHEL, MAINE  
**AETNA-IZE** Tel. 106-5



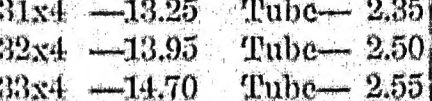
**Goodyear built first quality Pathfinder Cord**



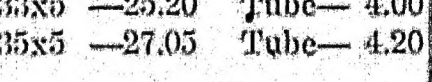
**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**



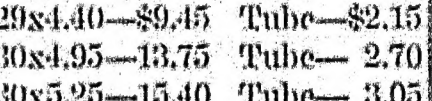
**Goodyear All-Weather Balloons**



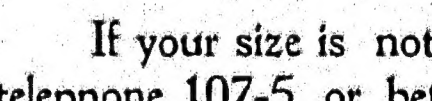
**Heavy Duty Goodyear Diamond Tread**



**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**



**Goodyear All-Weather Balloons**



**Heavy Duty Goodyear Diamond Tread**



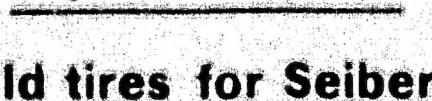
**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**



**Goodyear All-Weather Balloons**



**Heavy Duty Goodyear Diamond Tread**



**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**



**Goodyear All-Weather Balloons**



**Heavy Duty Goodyear Diamond Tread**



**Goodyear Pathfinder Balloons**

**BETHEL MAN**

Dr. and Mrs. William Merrill, Major General, Chief of U. S. Army Honored.

On Saturday after 1927, at two o'clock Grove in Central Park, most animated and presented, when a 1

sembled to witness the success in honor of U. S. Sumner, Major-General States Army, with and Mrs. William Merrill. Speeches were made by Governor Bill in honor of General Merrill, and Mrs. William Governor Ritchie rector Smith who was not owing to official, Ex-Governor Carl B. gave a fine resume Dr. Chapman had Maine and the New while Rev. Fenwick most brilliant eulogy Dr. and Mrs. William had accomplished in Harry Emerson F. preacher, sent a beautiful Mrs. Chapman, gets in not being a and stated, "I will be it in this well merited Honor Grove was Chairman, Mrs. Will to honor those who decide worth while in city. The Robinson took part on the pro direction of Dr. C. United States Marine conclusion of the pl speeches of acceptance Major General Chai and Dr. and Mrs. Chapman. Many all were present, among Mrs. Marshall G. T. New York Evening

**WILLIAM**

William Henry died at his home on day, night after an two months.

Mr. Jenne was born July 12, 1856, the son of a family Mitchell daughter of four children. His location in the selection and also attended school and Helton.

He married Maria S. lived in Roxbury and moved to South Paris since made their home.

For a number of years of the Park Co., and also worked in 1918 he was clerk, and held that years, from Jan. 1, 19 when he retired from of his health.

He is survived by children, also one Jeanne of Bangor, a Betty Jenne of Dix.

The funeral was held today afternoon.

**LEANDER S.**

In the passing of on Thursday the two of its oldest and

Mr. Billings was born Oct. 18, 1858, and Eliza (44) married his education town, and lived about thirty years of the the Co. in New

He was a member of A. M. Royal Arc was, Mt. Zion Lodge, Aurora Eclectic member of the U and one of its most He married Anna several years ago.

He is survived by Betty Morrison of R funeral services home Sunday after Rev. O. E. Bryant, attended in a body.